

WHO MAY COMMUNE.

The recent action of the Baptist church at Hustonville in expelling Deacon Cane from membership for passing the Holy Sacrament to Bro. J. B. Green, of the Presbyterian church, caused Rev. W. L. Williams, of the Christian church, to preach the following sermon last Sunday at his church at Hustonville, on "Who May Commune."

Text: I know and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus, that there is nothing unclean of itself; but to him that esteemeth anything to be unclean, to him it is unclean.—Roman 14:14.

Our bodies and spirits are alike controlled by their environment. God has revealed only such truths, from age to age, as the race was able to bear. The Savior when here did the same. We, also, withhold in love such truths as our friends may not be able to bear. Our religious faith is the gradual product of all the past. This faith, be it true or false, is not easily removed and superseded by another, although a truer faith. Yet, since all faith, whether true or false, comes by hearing, we are shut up to the necessity of proclaiming the truth in order to its acceptance. The Bible is accepted by all professed Christians as containing the revealed will of God. This word of God, when first spoken, was perfectly understood only by our Lord Himself, an account of the previous training of His disciples. For the same reason some of the simplest truths, truths most easily understood, contained in the New Testament, are at this time wholly ignored, and without effect. As examples, John 17:20, "Neither pray I for those alone, but for them also who shall believe on Me through their word, that they all be one, as Thou, Father, art in Me and I in Thee; that they also may be one in Us, that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me."

Cor. 13: "For whereas there is among you envy and strife and divisions, are you not carnal and walk as men? For while one says, I am of Paul and another, I am of Apollos, are ye not carnal? There is no sin more definitely condemned and forbidden in the New Testament than divisions among the children of God; yet the average Christian, be he preacher or layman, has never dreamed that the present divisions of the children of God are condemned by the spirit and letter of the New Testament. I presume to say it is not generally known that the church known as the Christian or Disciple Church, had its origin in the prayers and earnest efforts of a few golly ministers of the Presbyterian Church, to remove those divisions as far as possible and restore the original unity of the Church for which the Savior prayed. Yet such is the truth. Whatever may be the final result of this movement to restore the primitive faith, practice and unity of the people of God, this people make the high claim to have returned to Jerusalem from the apostasy of spiritual Babylon, and there by the light of the teachings of Christ and His holy apostles to have builded, as to faith, only upon Christ and accepted as articles of faith only the inspired word of God.

The original projectors of this restoration of the unity of the people of God entered into a covenant that they would believe, preach and practice only what is revealed in the word of God—where that speaks, they would speak, and where that word was silent, they would be silent. In the prosecution of their aim to unite the people of God, and being now governed only by the word of God, they were led to question and finally to abandon the custom of requiring the relation of an experience of pardon in order to baptism. Instead of requiring such experience, they enforced the absolute necessity of so believing upon Jesus Christ as the Son of God as to accept Him and trust in Him alone for pardon and eternal salvation. Hence, persons coming to baptism, are required to confess their faith as resting upon Christ as their Lord and Savior and their purpose to love and serve Him until death. These holy men discovered no error in their faith in the divinity of Jesus of Nazareth, but now made a more practical use of this truth by having each candidate for baptism confess his Lordship and his purpose to obey Him. It deserves to be stated that protestant churches have materially modified the custom of telling experiences and adopted a more scriptural method of confessing faith in Jesus Christ.

Adhering to their newly-accepted platform, the word of God, the only rule of faith and practice, they soon made the unexpected discovery that the baptism ordained by Jesus and practiced by the apostles was an immersion in water into the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit. To this form they felt in conscience compelled to yield. They did so and were immersed. But by accepting immersion as the only scriptural baptism, as they did, and all parties requiring what is deemed to be baptism, in order to membership in the church and in order to communion, they are confronted by a new difficulty. It is this: How to promote union among the people of God and require immersion as a condition of church membership and of communion? It is assuming very great responsibility

to teach immersion only to be valid in Christian baptism. The testimony of all the facts in the case ought to be about indisputable to justify such wholesale repudiation of the baptism of the largest half of the Christian world. But when the ground is fairly considered upon which the highest scholarship of the pedobaptist world seeks to justify their practice, the case is altered.

The strongest ground held to justify sprinkling or pouring for baptism, and that ground most generally occupied by Bible scholars, is the flexibility of the gospel. It is held that the nature of the gospel, which is spiritual and seeks to effect spiritual results, cannot properly restrict the ordinance to the very external form in which it was given, but that it may be modified to meet new conditions of climate, the health of the person or his convenience. Pedobaptist scholars generally defend the practice of sprinkling upon the ground of the flexible nature of the gospel and not upon the ground of its apostolicity, while the Catholic clergy defend it upon the ground that the Church has the right to change both baptism and the Lord's Supper.

But to return to the fathers of our plea for union. They were seeking to unite the people of God, if not perfectly in one body, with one Lord, one faith and one baptism, then to unite as far as they could be agreed. Where is the specific trouble? It is this: There are very many golly men and women whose training has led them to accept that which the Scriptures do not recognize as baptism. Now what does the New Testament teach in regard to such persons partaking of the Lord's Supper and membership in the church? There were then no such persons in the world. Baptism had not been changed—all knew what it was and had been immersed. Hence, there are no examples of such in the New Testament. The Bible is silent as to the grave on the question. But since the "man of God is thoroughly furnished by the word of God, unto every good work,"

Does the word of God furnish any principle by the proper application of which the difficulty may be removed and the union of the people of God promoted? If so, what is that principle and where may it be found? The principle is very fully developed in Rom. 14. The Christians were then divided in sentiment on two questions—eating meats and observing holy days. Paul's object was to unite them, or prevent an open rupture. But the subject of ordinances Paul knew what was the truth. He knew that meat offered to an idol did not inure to meat. He knew there was but one God and all idols were but myths. He knew there was nothing unclean of itself, and therefore no just ground for this division and contention. What did Paul do? He told them plainly—the party who believed the meat was unclean because it had been offered to idols, was mistaken—and he told those that believed as he did, that such meat is proper food as ever, should not dispise or think less of their brother who didn't have this knowledge. "Let us not then judge one another any more," to his own Master he standeth or falleth. "Why dost thou judge thy brother, or set at naught thy brother?" "For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."

How then does Paul settle this question in favor of union? Not by requiring the mistaken brother to acknowledge his error when he had no conscience that told him of his error, but by enjoining upon all alike the universal law of love and charity expressed in Rom. 14:13, "Let not him that eateth despise him that eateth not, and let not him that eateth not despise him that eateth, for God hath received him." Paul teaches the man that cannot receive the truth concerning meats, as he teaches, to act in the matter according to the best light or conscience he has, as the best he can do, and that while "all things indeed are pure, yet these very things are evil and unclean to him whose conscience esteems them to be such." Now then, in the light of principle, how would Paul apply it if he were here? Precisely as he did then. How was that? First and last he told them what the truth of the matter was in dispute. He told them there was no such thing as a God answering to an idol. And so, if he were here to-day, he would say there is no such thing on earth answering to the baptism ordained by Jesus Christ but immersion into the Name of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit; he would speak this first and last; then what? Here are now many golly men and women, who have been trained up under such religious influences, by association and teaching, as to have led them honestly to have made a mistake, causing such to receive for baptism that which is no baptism. They believe in the Savior, they love the Savior and they are living in daily obedience to the Savior. Does Paul allow us to release these people to remember their Lord's death at the Lord's Own table? He would say, "Let us follow after the things that make for peace and things wherewith we may edify one another." "Happy is he that condemn-

eth not himself in that thing which he alloweth." He would say, "To him that esteemeth his sprinkling to be baptism, to him it is baptism, though it be not baptism."

That is, God holds a man accountable for what he has and not for what he has not. Paul failed to convince many Christians who had been trained up, under the belief in idols, but there might exist other gods than one, and therefore meat offered in sacrifice to idols was unlawful food, and the very best thing he could do in the matter was to allow each one the benefit of his own conscience, and act in the best light he has, and judge one another no more, "for he that in these things serves Christ is acceptable to God and approved of men." And the best thing I can do is to accept and apply the principle laid down by Paul; show unmistakably from the word of God that the baptism ordained by Christ is immersion and nothing else; then if on account of previous training those who have been misled as to their baptism and cannot be convinced of their mistake, they are to be permitted to live in the best light they have.

Then as to the Lord's Supper. While it necessarily follows after baptism, according to the gospel, it bears no immediate relation to baptism. We are not called upon at the Lord's table to remember our baptism or that of others. Neither does the Lord's Supper sustain any relation to the worthiness or unworthiness of other people. This Lord's Supper is no test of fellowship between people. It does not point in the direction of fellowship. Jesus had no such thought in its appointment. Judas may be at the table, or Paul, I am not to look after either. I usurp the prerogative of Christ the moment I pass upon one soul as unworthy of its observance. Christ has made the observance of this Supper an individual matter. "Let each one examine himself and so let him eat."

For what end? "Do this (each one for himself) in remembrance of me." "Show forth the Lord's death." Drop the curtain! Shut out from your mind everything but Christ on the Cross! Now look! What do you see? Listen! hear! What does He say? "My God, My God! Why hast Thou forsaken Me?" It is to show your love for Christ. To show your confidence in Christ. Here each soul comes alone and bows his soul before the bleeding, suffering Lamb of God. He here communes with his Lord and Redeemer. In this Supper he "shows forth the Lord's death." And here Christ imparts added spiritual life and joy in the Holy Spirit. The question only remains—Why not receive a man into the church upon his own conscience as to his sprinkling? Because my conscience is here involved. Jesus is the Judge; Jesus has already decided that question. His law is, "Except a man be born of the water and the Spirit he cannot enter into the Kingdom of God."

Hence, I cannot say to a man, you are a member of the visible organized Kingdom of God, until he is "born of the water as well as the Spirit of God." What Christ has joined together, I dare not put asunder.

HUSTONVILLE.

—The entertainment at Christian College was very pleasantly arranged. The pupils of the Academy were compelled to postpone their celebration of the 22d on account of the death of Miss Sally Reid, an aunt of Mr. Hawkins.

—The Band realized a snug little sum from their supper. After paying for their instruments they have about \$20 left in the treasury. The crowd was so great at the hotel that many were compelled to leave without getting their supper, and it was 1 o'clock before the last guests were waited upon.

—Miss Bush Grinstead, of Danville, is visiting Miss Lena Yowell. Miss Vau-Arslake, of Harrodsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor (nee Rector), and Mr. Shelby Enoch, of Louisville, were visiting at the College last week. Dock Denham, of Somerset, was here Friday. He came to take his girl to the entertainment that evening. Mr. W. B. Hawkins was up from Lily last week.

—George Bradley and two of Hustonville's most popular young ladies were out driving last Sabbath afternoon, and when near the toll gate on the McKinney pike a passing train frightened their horse and it started to run. George promptly jumped on the horse's back and yelled to the girls to "get out quick." By that time one wheel of their vehicle was smashed to smithereens, the young ladies were dumped out in a heap on the roadside and George, having succeeded in quieting the frightened animal, gently bore his fair charges to the toll gate, when he went back to McKinney to get another conveyance.

—At Perce, Ind., Miss Sadie Bechman, called train despatcher J. H. Cavanaugh to his door and asked him to marry her. Cavanaugh refused and she threw vitriol in his face, but fortunately for the young man she missed his eyes. Miss Bechman claims that Cavanaugh ruined her nine years ago, but he denies the charge.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—John Pitman has the mumps.

—The foundation for the Masonic Hall is now being laid on Broad street.

—Mrs. Lucy Williams is in Cincinnati buying a nice lot of millinery goods.

—"Uncle Eb" Humphreys, an old citizen of the county, died Tuesday night.

—Mrs. Henry F. Brown, Sr., has opened up a new line of millinery goods in J. H. Marlow's store.

—Judge R. Boyd is having a nice dwelling erected on his property back of the Jackson Hotel.

—The kindergarten has located permanently in McCalla Fitzgerald's store-room on the corner of Main and Mud.

—Fred Hugi is having the dirt removed preparatory to laying the foundation for Mrs. Lucy Williams' new store-house.

—W. M. Harkleroads had five sheep killed Tuesday night by dogs and is on the war path with a double-barreled shotgun loaded to the muzzle.

—Judge Alcorn is attending court this week, as is also Judge John Dishman, of Harrodsburg. Bro. Green Denham was here Sunday. Hon. James D. Black, of Harrodsburg, stopped over here Monday on his way to Louisville.

—On Monday night, at Lily, Ed Johns shot Charley McKnight with a double-barreled shotgun, killing him instantly. The parties had a row the night before, in which they only used their fists, McKnight having made some unpleasant remarks about some of Johns' female relatives. All day Monday Johns carried a double-barreled shotgun, declaring he would kill McKnight, and after dark, when the latter went to his duties as night watchman for the Lily mines Johns shot him with both barrels of his gun. When parties who heard the shooting arrived McKnight was dead and Johns had made good his escape.

—John Edwards was sent to the pen one year for breaking into the Nickel Plate Co.'s store, and James Barnard also got a year for beating and robbing Pat Casey. These, with Taylor's conviction, makes three sent up this court. The grand jury has returned 292 indictments, as follows: Liquor 103, gaming 10, concealed weapons 30, Sabbath breaking 2, disturbing worship 5, malicious shooting at 2, malicious shooting and wounding 2, selling liquor to minors 2, assault and battery 11, breach of the peace 1, house-breaking 1, obtaining goods under false pretenses 1, fornication 1, abusive language 1. Judge Clark is now hard at work on civil cases and is cleaning the docket fast. The case of Johns for killing McKnight is before the grand jury to day.

HUBBLE.

—Wm. Hubble sold Prewitt & Woods a milk cow for \$35.

—Several of our farmers are going to raise tobacco this season.

—Mr. John Case, of Lexington, was over last week visiting his mother at Hedgeville.

—Eggs have declined here to 12c per dozen, turkeys to 7c and chickens to 6c per lb. on foot.

—Bro. A. C. Taylor will preach at Bright's school-house next Saturday and Sunday night and at Rush Branch Sunday morning.

—We got our 1. Ja. all on time Tuesday morning, thanks to the Lancaster P. M. for her promptness in sending them out by the stage driver when they reached there too late to be put in the mail pouch for this office.

—Mr. Ed and Miss Mattie White are among friends at Hustonville. Mr. Charley Patterson, of Middlesboro, was in to see his special friend last week. Mrs. Susie Bobbitt and Miss Jennie Brinkley, of Somerset, are visiting relatives here this week. Miss Lizzie Simpson, of Marksburg, is visiting at Col. Rice's. Miss Sallie Simpson has returned from a few weeks' visit at Benna Vista.

—Smith Baker's family left Wednesday morning to join him in Whiteland, Indiana. R. L. Snow, of Cumberland county, was up to see us with a bunch of cattle this week. Wm. Todd and family and Joe Smith left Wednesday for Iowa. Mr. Jacob Robinson returned to Middlesboro Sunday morning and Prof. Joe Robinson to Bradfordsville. Miss Helen Thurmond writes us she will begin her school here March 20th. James Engleman paid us a pleasant visit last week.

—County Judge Bullock, at Lexington, loaded a gun and set a trap in his hen house to catch the thief who had been stealing his chickens. He forgot it and went to the hen-house himself when the gun discharged. The shot had been drawn, otherwise Judge Bullock would have been killed, the paper which had been substituted striking him full in the breast.

—Dock White, colored, who is in jail at Richmond on the charge of killing George Turner, has confessed. He says the shot failed to kill Turner and he then completed the bloody work with the butt end of his musket.

—The death near Gallatin, Tenn., of A. B. C. Dickinson is calculated to cast a gloom over the entire alphabet.—Louisville Times.

—WE—

WANT: 400: LADIES

And Gentlemen to call and see what the attractions are at

STEPHENS & KNOX

Large Store in Rowland, Ky. We never robbed Peter to pay Paul, but sell to one and all at the same per cent. and that is why we are getting rid of so many of our nicest Spring Goods early in the season. Dress Goods—Macgregor Cheviots, Surges, Henriettas, Black Lawns, White Lawns, Satin Glorias, French Gingham, Creylocks, Dahlia Cloth, Zephyrettes, Chameleons, Nasteds, Woolens, &c., Silk Nonveant and Passementerie, Francaise Trimmings, Linen Trenchons, Automatic Embroidery, Valenciennes Laces, &c., Hosiery, Ladies' Vests, Belts, &c. Largest line of Ladies', Children's and Men's Ties in the country. Our stock of Buell & Son's, W. L. Douglass, McIntosh, Selz, Schwab & Co.'s SHOES are all on the road to our Emporium in Rowland, Ky. These goods are direct from the largest factories in the East. HATS of all sizes and styles in abundance and

Below: Competition.

The most elegant line of Gents' CLOTHING in this section will soon be opened in our house. We can knock out the jobbers in the line of GROCERIES. We bought largely in this line of goods early in the season. We thank our friends for their past patronage and hope by fair dealing and polite treatment to have a continuance of their valued patronage.

B. B. KING.

GEORGE B. PREWITT.

KING & PREWITT,
MORELAND, KY.,

Take this method of informing the public that they will open in the near future a well selected stock of

GROCERIES AND HARDWARE,

And in the early Spring will add to their stock a line of Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Dry Goods, Millinery, &c. Our terms will be cash or country produce and we will also take in exchange for goods Tan Bark, Whisky Barrel Staves, Hoop Poles and Hickory Spokes. Give us a call and we will save you money.

KING & PREWITT.

MEN'S AND BOY'S

CLOTHING!

New Stock,
New Styles,
.....JUST IN.....

H. J. McROBERTS.

NEW DRUG STORE.

Having lost nearly all my stock by recent fire, I have just re-opened at old stand with

NEW GOODS, FRESH DRUGS,

And Chemicals, Latest Toilet Articles, School Supplies, Stationery and everything to be found in a first-class drug store. I shall be pleased to see all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me. Assuring them

Prompt Attention and Lowest Prices.

W. B. McROBERTS.

New Block Opposite Court House, Stanford, Ky.

SEASONABLE
GOODS.

.....We have.....

JUST RECEIVED

And opened elegant lines of

Nansooks and
Dimity Checks

India Linens, Linen Lawns,

Hamburg Edgings and Insertings,

Linen Laces, &c., &c.

SEVERANCE & SON.

SIX : PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

Gov. BUCKNER's open letter to Gov. Brown is such racy reading that we would be glad to give it in full. Its length precludes that, however, as it occupies about four columns of matter, set in nonpareil type. The old war horse doesn't mince matters, but in "thoughts that breathe and words that burn" he roasts and dissects his victim on a gridiron of scorn, in a way he must despise. After showing from the record how Gov. Brown had garbled extracts from the Mason-Ford convict lease business to make a point against and defame Gov. Buckner and the other ex-members of the Sinking Fund Commission, he charges him with deliberate misrepresentation and of snapping, snarling and whining at his predecessors like a "stranger cur." The letter closes with this terrific arraignment: Shame on such petty and malevolent spite. * As nothing had occurred to illustrate your administration, or place it above the lowest mediocrity, you evidently thought that the road to glorious achievement led thro' the dark labyrinth of defamations. As success in this line could not be attained by fair means, you seem not to have hesitated to resort to questionable methods. Though this mode of procedure in your past life had caused your name to be inscribed in dishonor on the archives of the government, you failed to profit by a lesson which must have proved so humiliating. The same methods have adhered to you. I have shown wherein you have concealed circumstances in order to deceive, have suppressed facts that disproved your assertions and have not hesitated even to invent calumny when thought necessary to your ends. You seem to have found in such methods something grateful and congenial to your nature, and habitually to have descended to a line of action the very suggestion of which would have been indignantly spurned by the Crittendens, the Dixons, the Breathitts, the Shelys and the other great names, our predecessors in the office to which you have been called. The contrast is so painful that I cannot entertain for you any harsher feeling than one of profound compassion and, therefore, denies you to the contemplation of your own dark thoughts and to the repair of your torn, tattered and tarnished reputation. Gov. Brown says the letter is coarse, brutal and bombastic, and that he will answer it in due season. It is said that he too is pretty good at invective and we may expect to see the fur fly from the grizzled back of his adversary.

The dreaded crinoline has already caused a church row. It occurred at Dadan, Tenn. Mrs. Sanders, looking like an inverted balloon, went into church and in doing so brushed against several persons. Andrew Watson made a jeering remark, which insulted the woman, who informed her husband and a general fight ensued, in which women fainted, children screamed and bedlam and pandemonium reigned supreme. No one was killed, but numerous and sundry limbs and heads were broken and the hoop skirted got a black eye.

There are 67,884 post offices in the United States and every one must be titled by a good democrat as fast as possible. Only those offices in which democrats were permitted to serve out their terms should any favor be shown. The new postmaster general weighs over 300 pounds. Let him sit down at once with a dull thud on every republican who enjoyed even for a moment the usufruct of a democrat. Turn the rascals out.

The Louisville Times in controverting the statement that no man by the name of Smith ever ran for president of the United States refers to Gen. Green Clay Smith, who was on the prohibition ticket a few years ago. That doesn't count. The candidate who didn't get any more votes than Gen. Smith is not much more entitled to mention than Mrs. Betsy Lockwood, Victoria Woodhull, etc.

They continue to come in out of the wet. Speaker Walsh, of the North Dakota Legislature, and heretofore a rip-snorting, ranting republican, has renounced his allegiance to the party of shams and pretenses and will hereafter say with Senator Hill, "I am a democrat." The lamp is still burning. Let even the vilest sinner return to the fold.

Mr. CLEVELAND has completed the writing of his inaugural address and it is said to contain but 1,700 words. Harrison's, if our memory serves us right, contained 10,000, but then our man can say more in a short space than other in the country. He believes that brevity is the soul of wit and that a man is not always heard for his much speaking.

The epidemic of suicide continues at Atlanta. The latest victim is a young girl, who ate ground glass because of unrequited love. As the chap that didn't "requite" is a medical student with slim prospects, she probably did the best thing for herself by saving a life of trouble.

MR. WATTERSON should be forgiven and taken again to every democratic heart. In another column of double leats Wednesday he unequivocally endorses what Mr. Cleveland has done so far, and says he is as much pleased with the new cabinet as if he had built it himself. Then he makes the candid confession that the president-elect has survived his disapproval and had his revenge in the mistake about that little matter of the slaughter house. An honest confession is good for the soul. None of us is infallible but the Pope, and there are grave doubts as to his infallibility, among us Protestants. In view of past services, we Cleveland people forgive and forget your indiscretion of last year, Mr. Watterson, and metaphorically fold you to our loving hearts again. So hurrah for the gallant editor, his lovely Star-Eyed Goddess of Reform, and

"A wet sheet and a flowing sea,
And a wind that follows fast."

GROVER, Adlai and most all the other boys are in Washington waiting for the band to begin to play. The crowd is the largest ever gathered at the capital and the ceremonies promise to be the most imposing in the history of the country. Everybody is happy, and everything is lovely and the goose honks high.

This is the last full day of Harrison and a republican administration. At noon to-morrow the democrats will assume control of every branch of national government after a lapse of 35 years. Let us give God and the boys in the trenches unfeigned thanks for the blessings to-morrow will inaugurate.

THE Commercial Gazette mournfully remarks: The Democrats will have full sweep in the Senate during the next Congress. They are having things largely their own way in that body at present.

NEWSY NOTES.

—The Hatch anti-option bill was defeated in the House.

—Col. Oliver Lucas, a well-known citizen of Louisville, is dead.

—Fire destroyed the largest portion of Pocahontas, Va., and 400 people are homeless.

—Sixty misguided Lewis county citizens left for Kansas to make that State their future home.

—Cyrus Lee, sister, brother, wife and child were burned to death in their home near Greenville.

—In the will of the late Gen. P. G. T. Beanregard, he requested that his body be cremated. His estate is rated at two million.

—All of the indictments against Congressman Berry, of Newport, were dismissed on preliminary instructions from the court.

—Gov. McKinley has received a large number of offers of assistance from friends since his recent misfortune, but he declines them all.

—Snow is from four to 10 feet deep in Michigan and all railroads are blocked. At St. Paul, Minn., street car traffic has been suspended.

—Mrs. Nannie Garrard White, granddaughter of Gov. Garrard, mother of W. G. White, of Richmond, died in Lexington, at an advanced age.

—Near Ashland, Bill Deskins, a farmer, beat Joe Sime's brains out with a rock because he made a criminal assault on his four-year-old daughter.

—There was a decrease of \$1,130,980 in the cash balance in the national Treasury last month, and an increase of \$615,709 in the national debt.

—An Iron Mountain express train was wrecked near Hope, Ark., by a broken rail. Over 20 passengers were injured, some of whom will die.

—Duke Smith, son of Gen. Green Clay Smith, shot Henry O. James, barkeeper at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, during a dispute concerning a \$50 liquor bill.

—At Youngstown, O., Samuel Taylor, a sawyer, committed suicide by throwing himself on a circular saw while in motion. His head rolled off among the sawdust and his body finally stopped the machinery.

—Ten persons were killed in Chicago by a five-story wall falling on a two-story brick building. The wall was weak, and a high wind was prevailing at the time.

—Another departure in the line of official precedents at Washington was a reception tendered by Vice President and Mrs. Morton to Vice President-elect and Mrs. Stevenson.

—The bill requiring railroads to use automatic car couplers and safety brakes has been passed by both houses of Congress. Railroad companies are given five years in which to comply with the provisions of the act.

—A negro named Abner Anthony attempted to assault Mrs. Newton Williams near Hot Springs, Va., but she managed to get out of his clutches and give alarm. Anthony was promptly lynched that night.

—Albert Reynolds shot and killed Bert Moore in a saloon at Allegon, Mich., because the latter had alienated the affections of the former's wife. Reynolds had been on his track for three weeks and had traveled 3,000 miles.

—Nathan Hisher, a citizen of Powell county, was sentenced to the penitentiary for twenty years for outrages committed on his own daughter. Four of the jury favored the death sentence.

—Another indication of the "era of good feeling" in politics was a dinner in honor of Vice President Morton, tendered by the entire Senate, a distinction never accorded to any of his predecessors.

—The appropriations, exclusive of miscellaneous matters, made by the House at this session of Congress, will aggregate \$512,733,085. This amount has been increased by the Senate to \$519,273,447.

—Carter H. Harrison was nominated for Mayor of Chicago by the Democrats for the fifth time. Candidate Hering claimed that the convention was "packed," and withdrew, urging his friends to vote against Harrison.

—Jeb Stuart, S. K. Duddar & Bro.'s fine and well bred stallion, is advertised in this issue. He will make the season at their stables at Duddar's Mill at \$30 to insure.

—Miss Julia Force, who killed her two sisters in Atlanta, has been adjudged a lunatic.

DANVILLE.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Christman left Sunday for Washington City to be present at the inauguration.

—George Arthur (Bull Eye) was put in the work house Wednesday for 11 days by Officer Silliman to work out an old fine imposed for shooting craps.

—Rev. J. W. Lynch, of the Baptist church, will probably soon quit preaching entirely, for at least six months, and will devote the time to a restoration of his health.

—Joe Wade and Archie Harman were tried before Squire W. W. Webb and a jury at Mitchellburg Tuesday for engaging in a row with Joe Jewell's family. Each was fined \$25 and costs. Bob Wade, implicated in the same matter, has not been arrested.

—Chief of Police Silliman received on Tuesday by express a handsome cane, a present from Mr. Eugene D. Moshier, the Jackson, Michigan, penitentiary official, who came here a few weeks ago and took back to his old quarters Harry A. Melton, an escaped convict.

—Henry Hefl and another 6-year-old negro boy went into McGorty's drug store Tuesday evening and stole \$3 from the money drawer. Chief of Police Silliman pursued and caught them and recovered the money. Then as they were too young to be prosecuted, he released them.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—B. G. Gover sold to Bailer Jennings a cow and calf for \$35.

—Huff Duddar sold to J. S. Owsley, Sr., 10 male colts at \$40.

—For sale, 24 shoats and 15 calves. J. C. Hays, Crab Orchard.

—S. M. Owens bought of A. C. Daun a lot of corn in the crib at \$2.

—Lee Thomas, of Lexington, bought of Duddar Bros. a mare for \$175.

—M. F. Elkin bought of B. D. Holtzclaw a lot of butcher stuff at 21 cents.

—Will Alexander sold to Parks, of Madison, a combined mare for \$220.

—Thos. C. Ball sold to N. J. Hixton a house and lot, in upper Rowland, for \$255.

—R. L. Hubble sold to Carithers, of Lexington, 1 pair of work mare mules for \$250.

—Henry Heester bought of various parties a bunch of 2-year-old cattle at 2 to 24 cents.

—S. K. Duddar sold to a Lexington party an Arthur Sims 3-year-old filly for \$175.

—Farris F. Sandilge sold to a Texas party, a stallion, a gelding and a mare for \$1,000.

—Wanted.—A fancy saddle mare, must be time for the show ring. J. R. Brooks, Harrodsburg.

—Wool.—I want to buy 100,000 lbs or more of wool. Will pay highest market price. A. T. Nunneley.

—Sidney, the celebrated California horse, was sold at New York to Hamiltons, of Detroit, for \$27,000.

—Wm. Moreland sold to W. M. Lackey 7 fair to good feeders for \$240 and sold to a Garrard county party 26 scrub cattle at \$18.

—B. G. Gover sold to Sam Yantis two three-year-old mules for \$210 and one to Tom Yantis for \$100. He sold to Charles Bohon six long yearlings at \$70.

—T. C. Ball engaged to J. H. Hiatt a vacant lot in Rowland, for which Mr. Hiatt is to build a cottage for Mr. Ball on his lot on Lower Main street, Stanford.

—Wanted.—To buy all the wool in the vicinity of Shelby and Junction Cities, for which I will pay the highest market price, delivered at Shelby City. I. S. Tevis.

—The Winchester Democrat, reports 1000 cattle on the market Monday. A small lot good 1200 lb. feeders brought 40c; plain feeders, 1000 to 1100 lbs., 31 to 40c; good smooth stall-fed work oxen, 1300 lbs., 45c; lighter mixed and inferior stuff, 21 to 22c. The demand for good cattle was in excess of the supply.

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LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Monday was county court day and the usual crowd was in town trading, settling up, swapping lies, horses, &c. A large number of cattle were on the market, which brought good prices.

—A dozen fine chickens were stolen from Mr. George Denny this week. Complaints are heard every day about the midnight prowlers and the professional thieves, who seem determined to take everything that is not guarded with a shot gun.

—The wild cat show made more money Monday than the management knows what to do with and Judge Hughes, the highcockalorum, is the happiest man in town. We understand that Benton Ashley is a silent partner in the business with Hughes.

—The foundation for the new store rooms on the north side of the Public Square is about completed and the brick layers will commence work on Monday. Mrs. Dabney's new residence on Richmond street will be completed the first of next week.

—The ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Lancaster presented to Gen. W. A. Landrum, on Saturday the 25th inst, a beautiful sofa pillow made of silk and satin; each design being the workmanship of a member of the union. He says he prizes the gift more than any he has ever received and will never cease to remember with gratitude the kindness of the noble workers in the temperance cause.

—Miss Nora Phillips, of Stanford, spent several days this week with Miss Bossie Markbury. Miss Motie Ware, of Bryantville, is visiting Mrs. C. C. Storms. Mrs. Frank Rout, and son are with Mrs. Bob Farr this week. Miss Rebecca Pope is visiting her sister in Crab Orchard.

—Miss Lizzie Simpson, of Lower Garrard is spending a week with Mrs. Robt. Rice. Mr. A. J. Rice, of Hodgeville, and Messrs. Green and Wearen, of Stanford, were here Sunday. Mrs. Will Marris leaves next week for Memphis, Tenn., her future home. Mr. Louis Price is visiting relatives here. Mr. H. A. B. Markbury was in Danville this week on business. Mrs. Logan, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Frank, has returned to Flemingsburg. Mrs. Richard Burnside and Mrs. George Denny, Sr., spent Wednesday in Point Lick. Mr. Birney Fish of Crab Orchard has accepted a position in Mr. Will Arnold's confectionary. Mrs. Mollie Borders has returned to Danville.

—Mr. Manes, who has been managing Mr. M. Braun's dry goods and clothing

store, has gone to Glasgow to locate. Braun's "tamous" is now managed by Mr. Meier Victor, who has been connected with the store for some time. Mr. Victor has a large number of friends in Lancaster, who are glad to learn of his promotion and who wish him abundant success.

—The poultry show Monday was said to be the finest ever given in Central Kentucky. Lancaster has quite a number of poultry fanciers. We give below a partial list of the beautiful specimens that were exhibited: By Judge J. C. Hemphill, the Buff Cochins and Light Brahuas; by J. E. Storms, White Wyandottes and Black Jap. Bantams; by W. M. Shugars, White Cochins, White and Barred Plymouth Rocks, single comb White Leghorns, Black Javas, and Curran Indian Game; by Joe Hoeselien, White Cochins; by J. C. Thompson, Partridge Cochins and White Wyandottes; by Victor Leavelle, Red Caps. When spring chickens get ripe we hope these gentlemen will not forget this column of the I. J.

—Business in the police court Tuesday was exceedingly good. Three little lambs from the country were carrying unusually large drunks Monday night, and disturbed the peace and quietude of Battle Row. They were each fined \$10 and costs. By request we withhold their names. Clay Green also had on a well developed jag and slapped "Long Molly." His case was filed away on the promise that he wouldn't do it any more. Lottie Kennedy used insulting and abusive language to another woman and was fined \$5. Fulton Hunt, a long and was fined \$5. Fulton Hunt, a long and was fined \$5. Fulton Hunt, a long and was fined \$5.

—Mrs. J. E. Vowels was up from Middleboro Wednesday. Mrs. Sarah Welsh is in from Middleboro visiting her sons. Mrs. Patsy Myers came down from Williamsburg last week to meet her brother, A. D. Smith, who was visiting relatives here. Mr. Smith is located in Louisville. Mr. B. H. Joplin has gone out into the eastern portion of the State with Dufiled's surveying corps. Mrs. Ellen Gilmore, of Danville, and Mr. G. W. Evans, of Crab Orchard, were here during the week to see their sister, Mrs. P. J. Smith. Mr. V. P. Freeman has secured employment at Pittsburg. Dr. W. A. Brown and wife, of Parkville, came up Tuesday, the doctor returning next day. Mr. J. A. Owens, the popular railroad agent at Barbourville, was here with us a few days ago.

WANTED!

YOUNG :-: MEN

To see our elegant line of NECKWEAR just received in 4-in-hand and Teck; all the newest styles.

SPECIAL OFFER,

For this week. With every \$10 Suit or upwards we will give you free of charge a handsome Tie or pair of Suspenders. With every Boy's Suit one Collar, one Neck Tie. With every Child's Knee Pants Suit one Elegant Windsor Tie.

Come At Once.

We have decided to continue our Muslin Sale for this week. Fruit-of-the Loom, Masonville and Green Ticket Lonsdale at 8 1-2c. Yard-wide Brown Cotton 4 1-2c.

LOOK AT OUR CHEAP TABLE.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE.

HAVE :-: MOVED

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, &C.,

From the Jesse D. Wearen store room to our present place of business and have arranged it

Up Stairs,

Where we can offer you.....

BARGAINS.

These goods will be sold regardless of cost. We mean what we say. They have to go.

HIGGINS & VANARSDALE.

M'KINNEY BRO'S

Have just received a new barrel each of Open Kettle, N. O. Molasses, Sorghum and Caramel Syrup; also pure Maple Syrup, Buckwheat and Graham Flour in bulk, self-rising Buckwheat Flour, Hams, Shoulders, Side Meat, Breakfast Bacon, Broiling Beef, Canned Roast, Corn and Chipped Beef, Mackerel and Pigs' Feet in barrel, Hyman's mixed and Cucumber Pickles in barrel, Queen Gage Plums, Red Cherries, Blackberries, Sweet Potatoes, French Peas, Van Houten's Cocoa.

WE KEEP THE BEST BRANDS

Of Teas and Coffees. We will have a full stock of Seed Potatoes and Garden Seeds, the best varieties. Have already bought and will be able to give you some low prices.

McKINNEY BROS.

BUY THE CELEBRATED

VULCAN Chilled Plow.

Every One Warranted.

Olive Points, three for \$1.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

→H.C.RUPLEY,←

Merchant Tailor

Is Receiving His

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me call.

BAFFLED
CONSPIRATORS.BY W. P. WALTON.
(CONTINUED.)

It need scarcely be said that Percy gratefully accepted his offer, and perhaps, all things considered, he was not very sorry that his cousin felt it incumbent upon her to take her departure. There is always a certain feeling of awkwardness in sitting between the old love and the new, even though the old love may have been as willing as Lady Belvoir had done. And as, during the succeeding fortnight, Mr. Thorold enjoyed himself very much, notwithstanding the wintry weather, and Dorothy was happy, and the soul of Mrs. Leslie was satisfied. One must indeed be hard to please if one is not satisfied with a son-in-law whose merits are ample, whose character stands high, and whose political future is full of promise.

Meanwhile Lady Belvoir also was enjoying herself, though possibly in a somewhat less legitimate fashion. On the day after that of her arrival in Carlton House terrace an agitated visitor was shown into her presence, and there was one thing from which Lord Guise might be said to be free, as a general rule, it was agitation. Not only, however, was he perturbed now, but he made no effort to disguise the fact. Without responding to the commonplace with which she greeted him he at once made known the object of his visit. He said:

"Sybil, I think I have known you long enough to have the privilege of waiving ceremony with you when I feel inclined. At all events I am going to waive ceremony now."

"But that isn't precisely a novelty, is it?" interrupted Lady Belvoir. "You were a little bit unceremonious in the way you took leave of me—or rather omitted to take leave of me—not so long ago."

"I was called away in a hurry."

"By whom or by what, I wonder? Never mind, though, it's no business of mine, and I am not inquisitive. Please go on being unceremonious. You are going to say something very disagreeable, of course."

"I dare say it will be more disagreeable for me to say than for you to hear; but I find that I really can't hold my tongue about it. I saw that little beast Schneider today."

"Poor Mr. Schneider! What has he done to be called a little beast? Did you think him a little beast when you were so kind as to introduce him to me?"

"Yes, I suppose so. I really don't remember what I thought about him at that time. What I know now is that he is an admirer of yours, and that he has the impudence to intend asking you to marry him."

"But I thought you knew that ever so long ago," observed Lady Belvoir calmly. "Was it on account of his impudence that you voted in favor of his being forbidden to speak to me for six months? Mr. Moreton, too, was impudent, or only unfit to take care of himself?"

"Oh, the cat is out of the bag, then?"

"The cat, as you say, is out of the bag. You didn't suppose that she would remain in it for many hours after time was up, did you? And now that she is out I may say that a rascally, mangy animal I never beheld. However, it is some comfort to know that you haven't succeeded in parting Percy Thorold and Dorothy Leslie. Will it astonish you to hear that they are engaged? Percy came straight on to me in Westmoreland after he had landed at Liverpool, and the next day he made it all right. No thanks to you, though. How popular you will become before long if you go on meddling with other people's affairs in this way?"

"Prune Pudding."

Soak one pound of prunes over night. In the morning remove the stones, put the prunes in a porcelain lined kettle with sufficient water to prevent burning, cover the kettle and cook slowly on the back part of the stove until the prunes are perfectly tender; this will take about an hour; then add a cup of sugar and stand aside to cool; when cold press through a colander, or if you have a "keystone" beater a few revolutions will reduce them to a smooth pulp.

Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth; add them to the prunes. Have a quarter of a box of gelatin soaked for half an hour in half a cup of cold water; stand this over the fire until the gelatin is dissolved; stir into the prunes with the whites of the eggs; turn into a mold and stand away to harden. When ready to serve turn it out on a pretty dish and pour around it a custard made from a pint of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and the yolks of three eggs. This custard may be very delicately flavored with bitter almond, but be careful to add only a few drops or you will destroy the flavor of the prunes.

Most becoming.

The enormous sleeves of shaded velvet are liked in cloth or stuff gowns and tend to give an air of elaboration to what may be really a very simple costume.

A Tablecloth Autograph.

In Vienna the latest form of the autograph craze requires the guests at dinner to write their names in pencil upon the tablecloth. This is more popular than the autograph cushion as we have it here in America. The original writing is worked over in colored silk and a permanent trophy is secured.

Doc.—Strayed or stolen, pointer pup. Reward for return. Al. G. Huffman.

"I am very glad that Thorold has got what he wanted," said Lord Guise meekly. "It was no fault of mine that he didn't get it before, or that Miss Leslie had contrived to offend the other two men. Personally I hadn't a word to say against her."

"Oh, no; your machinations were directed against somebody else. Well, I am very much obliged to you, I am sure. You certainly know how to avail yourself of the privilege of an old friend, and it isn't a strict regard for ceremony that is ever likely to inconvenience you."

Lord Guise sighed.

"Ah, you are in a different mood today from the one that you were in when I saw you last," said he.

"That was an interlude. I told you so at the time. Occasionally one does like to forget the truth about one's old friends for an hour or two, if one can."

"But perhaps you don't know the truth, Sybil. Anyhow I don't want to defend myself now; I only want to defend you against yourself. I have a horrible fear that you may be tempted to throw yourself away upon a little, low born alien."

"Oh, you really would consider that throwing myself away? I should have thought that, setting one thing against another, you would have placed me pretty much on the same level with Mr. Schneider."

"You say that to vex me, not because you believe it. For heaven's sake, Sybil, don't make the mistake of imagining that any amount of wealth could atone to you for the humiliation of calling that man your husband."

"He is a very decent sort of a man in his way," said Lady Belvoir.

"Your father and your coachman are very decent sort of men in their way, I have no doubt. Come, Sybil, I don't often ask a favor of you, do I? At least promise me that whatever happens you won't marry Schneider."

"Why should I make such a promise? I have told you already what my views about those things are. There is one right person; all the rest are so very much alike in point of repulsiveness that it is hardly worth while to draw distinctions between them."

"Is there a 'right person' in your case?" asked Lord Guise; and his voice was not very steady as he put the question.

"Who knows? If there were I should hardly tell you, should I? At any rate, I don't think any such person is likely to interpose between me and Mr. Schneider."

Lord Guise remained silent. Within him was raging a desperate conflict, of which his interlocutor was fully cognizant, and which she watched with much satisfaction through her half closed eyelids. It ended abruptly, after the fashion in which she had quite anticipated that it would end. Starting to his feet and grasping his hat, he said:

"Well, I can do no more than protest, and that isn't much good. All the same, I felt that I could do no less. Good-by, Sybil; thank you for having listened to me so patiently."

"Not at all," answered Lady Belvoir politely. "It has amused me very much to listen to you, I assure you."

With that she gave him her hand, and a queer look which caused him to lower his eyes hastily and the interview terminated.

About an hour after this a smartly attired and complacent looking gentleman of low stature stepped briskly up to the door of Lady Belvoir's mansion and inquired whether her ladyship was at home. This gentleman was not unknown to her ladyship's domestics, who may have received instructions respecting him, for he was at once admitted and conducted upstairs. Mr. Schneider had perhaps no right to look complacent or to feel hopeful; yet the world had gone so remarkably well with him of late that his self confidence, if illogical, was not wholly unnatural.

During the summer and autumn he had largely increased the number of his aristocratic acquaintances; he had had a singularly successful racing season; he had become a member of parliament, and he had looked into his affairs with most satisfactory results. Finally, he had been informed, through what had appeared to him to be an inspired channel, that Lady Belvoir had arrived in London. All these things caused him to believe that his star was in the ascendant, and his heart beat high with joyous anticipation as he mounted the stairs with which he had been so agreeably familiar six months before.

Yet, after the lapse of barely half an hour, this favorite of fortune might have been seen retracing his steps with a sadly crestfallen mien. As he passed out of the door he glanced suspiciously at the servants to see whether they were smiling; he actually forgot to smooth his hat before putting it on, and he wandered off in an aimless way, as if he neither knew nor cared whether he was going—which was in truth the case. Possibly it was unconscious cerebration that took him to a club of which both he and Lord Guise were members; for it is certain that of all people the last whom he desired to see at that moment was Lord Guise.

Lord Guise, however, desired very much to see him, and it was Lord Guise's habit to take what he wanted. He took poor Schneider by the arm and led him into an untenanted room. "Well," said he, "what luck? Of course I know where you have been."

"It's all up," answered Schneider gloomily; "she'll have nothing to say to me."

Guise made an effort to conceal the satisfaction which he felt, and evince the sympathy which he did not feel. It was not a very successful one; but that was of little consequence, for his friend was not looking at him. He said:

"Well, you see, Schneider, no woman likes to be cut. You would have done better to go abroad, like Thorold and Moreton."

"Oh, it wasn't that," answered Schneider, gazing despondently at the carpet; "she knows I couldn't help myself, and she said she quite understood that it was all your doing—as of course it was. Not the fact of the matter is that there is some other fellow."

"Did she tell you that there was?" asked Lord Guise quickly.

"Not in so many words; but I think she meant me to take it that there was somebody. She said—but after all I don't know why I should tell you what she said; it wouldn't interest you."

Lord Guise, however, was of opinion that it would interest him greatly, and Schneider was prevailed upon without much difficulty to relate what had passed between him and Lady Belvoir. It appeared that she had been perfectly frank with him. She had confessed that an increased income would be extremely welcome to her; that she was free from any prejudice as regarded pedigree, and that for him individually she had just about as much regard as she had for most people. Nevertheless, she found herself unable to accept his offer.

"Whatever one's convictions may be," she had told him, "one can't alter one's nature, and mine, unluckily, has a taint of romance in it which is apt to crop up at the most inconvenient moments and upset all my plans. Little as you might suppose it to look at me, I am just one of those women who form a foolish attachment and sacrifice everything to it."

"And then," observed Lord Guise, "you naturally wanted to know the name of the man to whom she had become foolishly attached."

"Well, yes; but of course she wouldn't tell me. However, it was easy enough to guess. When I remember the things that Moreton has said to me about her, I must say that I agree as to the foolishness of the attachment; but that is her look out and his, not mine."

"Oh, you think Moreton is the man?" Mr. Schneider hadn't a doubt of it, but it is scarcely surprising that Lord Guise should have arrived at a different conclusion. He got rid of Lady Belvoir's discomfited snigger as soon as he could, and went home in a very troubled and irritable condition of mind.

"I will not," he muttered repeatedly, "be a fool." Yet he went on to ask himself whether a man who does what will at least secure him a brief period of supreme happiness can be properly called a fool—which is a most dangerous line of thought to follow out. One thing, at all events, he was determined upon, and that was that he would abstain for the present from calling in Carlton House terrace. The representations of an old friend might or might not have been instrumental in causing Lady Belvoir to decline Schneider's millions; but assuredly these would not be needed in order to bring about Moreton's dismissal. That young gentleman was notoriously inconstant and had no money, no talents, nothing in the world except his handsome face, and Sybil would not abandon all ambition for the sake of a handsome face. "She isn't old enough for that yet," Lord Guise reflected somewhat cynically.

It was, therefore, without any inward feelings of uneasiness or uncertainty that he encountered Moreton in Pall Mall a few days after this, and inquired pleasantly whether New Zealand was a nice sort of place to spend the winter in.

"Not having spent the winter there I don't know," answered Moreton; "as far as I got it didn't strike me as the kind of place where I should care to live. However, as the governor paid my expenses, and back I didn't mind having a look at it, and I dare say the voyage did me good."

"You certainly look more fit than you did when I saw you last," observed Lord Guise. "Come into the club and have some lunch. I should like to hear whether your spirits as well as your health have improved since then."

At first Moreton was not disposed to be communicative upon this point. "Oh, bother!" he said when questioned; "what's the use of talking about it? But a bottle of champagne had a softening influence upon him, and eventually he consented to gratify his host's curiosity.

"I fared no better and no worse than I had expected," said he. "I went through the form of proposing to her, because I was almost bound in honor to do that; but it didn't surprise me in the least to be reminded that last year was last year. I never deceived myself about her; I always knew just exactly what she was, and that if there was the ghost of a chance for me at one moment a delay of six months would be enough to extinguish it six times over. It's odd how ungenerous women are. She took up the line of declaring that it was I who had changed and that she had foreseen from the first how it would be. Then, when I accused her of having trifled with me, she admitted it in the most unblinking way. She said she had only wanted to show me that she could bring me to my knees if she chose. That's a nice sort of confession to make, isn't it?"

"I dare say she knew that you wouldn't break your knees or your heart either," remarked Lord Guise.

"I don't see how she could know anything of the kind. But of course not seeing a person for six months does make a difference, and then, as I tell you, I had no illusions about her. She's just what you have always said she was—a thoroughly bad lot."

"I don't recollect ever saying that."

"Oh, come! Besides it's what everybody knows. Well, I'm free to admit that you and the other fellows did me a good turn, though I don't think I'll renew my membership at the end of the year. One can't tell what may happen, and perhaps if you sent me to New Zealand again I might not be able to feel that I had had such a good deliverance as this time."

"It is pleasant to have one's wisdom and foresight recognized," observed Lord Guise; "still, everybody isn't a weathercock. Schneider and Thorold have stood the test, and one of them has had his reward."

"Ah, so I hear. I'm sorry for him, poor chap, because Miss Leslie didn't strike me as a very amiable young woman. At the same time one must allow that she hasn't a stain upon her character—which is more than can be said for certain other ladies whom we know."

And now, to Moreton's great astonishment, he received one of the sharpest and most dignified rebukes that had ever been administered to him.

"That is a speech which no gentleman ought to make," said Lord Guise, "and I hope you won't make it again. Sybil Belvoir has flirted a good deal, first and last, as we are all aware; but you haven't the slightest excuse for saying anything worse of her, and I wonder that you don't feel how cowardly such insinuations are. Women, of course, are given to whispering away one another's characters; but I really do think that a man ought to be above that kind of thing."

Moreton, much abashed, stammered out a sort of apology, which Lord Guise interrupted by saying curtly: "Well, don't let it happen again, that's all. After which he changed the subject."

This was all very well, and it is only right that one should take up the cudgels on behalf of one's absent friends, but the unfortunate thing was that Lord Guise was not quite as certain as he professed to be that Moreton had no excuse for speaking as he had done. He tried very hard to think that Sybil was neither better nor worse than other pretty women upon whom admiration is forced, but he was not entirely successful. He could not forget circumstances which were within his own knowledge, nor did he much like that cool confession of hers that she had ensnared Moreton for the mere purpose of showing what she could do when she liked. If that was her motive in one case why should it not be in another? Then he began to say to himself that after all he had no right to throw stones.

It isn't so very difficult to understand the feelings of a woman who has loved in vain, and who is pestered all day and every day by the attentions of lovers who are simply wearisome to her. Such a woman might find a not unnatural consolation in avenging herself upon the whole of the opposite sex. And supposing that, after the lapse of years, she should find that that "right person" of whom she had spoken had really loved her all along, though perhaps he himself had scarcely been aware of it? Would she not then become again what she had once been, and might not the sponge be passed over events which neither he nor she could wish to recall to memory?

It was in meditations of this nature that Lord Guise indulged during several consecutive days, and everybody must see how perilous they were. He himself saw it, and had recourse to the old remedy of flight. He was seen no more in London during the early part of that season, when Mr. Schneider took his seat as member for Slumberton and Percy Thorold gathered fresh laurels as a debater; and if anybody missed him it did not, at all events, appear to be Lady Belvoir, who was in the best of good spirits at that time. Mrs. and Miss Leslie were duly invited to Carlton House terrace, and the trousseau was purchased with the aid of their hostess' taste and experience, and the conduct of the latter lady continued to be in all respects exemplary.

Then, shortly after Easter, a wedding took place down in Westmoreland which was attended by many personages of high degree, but at which Lord Guise was unable to be present by reason of certain pressing engagements elsewhere, the nature of which he did not specify.

Percy, in talking this over with his bride, confided to her a very strange idea which had come into his head.

"There's something queer about Guise," said he; "he doesn't write like himself, and Moreton told me that he had spoken about Sybil in a way—however, I may be quite wrong. Only I can't help thinking that he is a little bit snailish, and that he is afraid to trust himself near her."

But busy statesmen, who can allow themselves but a brief honeymoon, cannot be expected to trouble their minds much about the eccentricities of friends who are out of sight; and it was with loud ejaculations of amazement that Mr. Thorold perused a letter which he found waiting for him at Venice some weeks after his marriage.

"Just read that!" he said, tossing the sheet over to his wife. "It really is beyond everything!"

And this was what Dorothy read: "MY DEAR THOROLD—As a year has now elapsed since the constitution of our 'Bachelors' Mutual Aid and Protection Society,' and as the society has died a natural death, none of us having signified the intention of renewing his pledge, I do not of course owe an account of my notions to any of you. Still I think you may be interested in hearing that I am engaged to be married to Sybil Belvoir. I have no doubt that you will set me down as inconsistent, and probably you will make merry at my expense."

"As a matter of fact I am not inconsistent at all, nor have I changed my ideas with regard to matrimony. I still think that most people blunder into it without knowing where they are going; and as I have allowed a good many years to pass before taking this step I do not consider myself open to the charge of having acted precipitately. However, I make you welcome to the admission that until lately I have had an altogether mistaken opinion of Sybil. You, I am sure, have a mistaken opinion of her still, but possibly Mrs. Thorold may induce you to alter it. Ever yours,

"GUISE."

"Well," asked Percy of his wife, "do you think you can make me alter my opinion that this is a shocking plan?"

"I don't understand it," Dorothy replied thoughtfully. "I knew that she intended to make Lord Guise propose to her, but I am almost sure that she didn't intend to accept him."

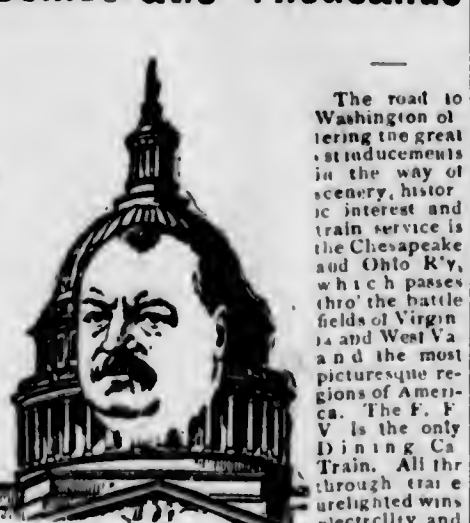
And when the news of Lord Guise's engagement was made public there were a good many people in Mrs. Thorold's predicament. Some professed to know that Belvoir was carrying a second time out of pique, others, better informed, remarked that Lord Guise would soon be a duke, and was already a very rich man; only a few were bold enough to aver that she had fallen in love with that middle aged, red bearded philosopher. To the present day no explanation of the phenomenon has been vouchsafed by the only person who is in a position to give an authentic one.

Possibly, after digging a pit for an

other she fell into the midst of it herself; more probably her motives, like the motives of most of us under most circumstances, were mixed. In any case, her husband does not appear to have repented of his bargain as yet. But he looks a little sheepish when he meets Mr. Schneider or Mr. Moreton, and it is certain that he has forfeited the respect which these gentlemen once entertained for his judgment.

THE END.

Democratic Thousands



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Harper's Magazine.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine for 1893 will continue to maintain the unrivalled standard of excellence which has characterized it from the beginning. Among the notable features of the year will be new novels by A. Conan Doyle, Constance Fenimore Woolson and William Black. Short stories will be contributed by the most popular writers of the day, including Mary E. Wilkins, Richard Harding Davis, Margaret Deland, Brander Matthews and many others. The illustrated descriptions of the great empires of the world, by Julian Ralph on the South and Western subjects; by Theodore Child on India; by Roubiey Bigelow on Russia and Germany; by Richard Harding Davis on the East; and by C. L. A. Dodge on Eastern Rides; etc. Edwin A. Abbey's illustrations of Shakespeare's Comedies will be continued. Literary articles will be contributed by Charles Eliot Norton, Mrs. James T. Fields, William Dean Howells, Brander Matthews and others.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:
Harper's Magazine.....\$4.00
Harper's Weekly.....4.00
Harper's Bazar.....4.00
Harper's Young People.....2.00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States, Canada and Mexico.

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1893.
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ILLUSTRATED.

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1893.
Harper's Bazar.
ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. It gives the latest and latest information about fashions, and its numerous illustrations, Paris designs and pattern sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared to make its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its bright stories, amusing comedies and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. The serials for 1893 will be written by Walter Besant and Edna Lyall. Christine Terhune Herrick will furnish a practical series entitled "At the Toilet." Grace King, Olive Thorne Miller and Candace Wheeler will be frequent contributors. The work of women in the Columbian Exposition will be fully represented by many illustrations. T. W. Higginson, in "Women," and Men," will place a cultivated audience.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:
Harper's Magazine.....\$4.00
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The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, or by express free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed \$1 per volume); for \$7 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of \$1 each.

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N. & W. Norfolk & Western R.R.

Schedule Dec. 18, 1892

LEAVE NORFOLK DAILY

7:00 a. m. for Graham, Bluefield, Pocahontas and all stations Flat Top and Pocahontas Divisions.
12:04 noon, for Bluefield, Radford, Roanoke, Lynchburg, Richmond and Norfolk. Also (via Roanoke) for Washington, Hagerstown, Harrisburg, Philadelphia and New York.
Fullman Sleeping Cars from Louisville to N. York, via Shenandoah Junction, also Radford to Washington; also from Lynchburg to Richmond.

Trains for Pocahontas, Powhatan and Goodwill leave Bluefield daily at 6:10 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 1:05 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.

Additional trains for Welch and Intermediate stations on Elk River leave Bluefield 1:05 p. m. and 5:25 p. m. daily.

Trains arrive at Norfolk from the East daily at 10:40 a. m. and 5:40 p. m.

For further information as to schedules, rates, etc., apply to agents of Norfolk & Western Railroad or to

W. B. BEVILL,

Gen. Pass. Agt. Roanoke, Va.

.....IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST.

.....THE.....

L & N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.

Is the line for you, as it is

Double Daily Trains

Make close connections at

LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI

For all points.

THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.

BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH

For any information enquire of

JOSEPH RICE, Agent,

Stanford, Ky.

Or W. W. PENN, Trav. Pass. Agent,

Junction City, Ky.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO

RAILWAY.

Washington, Philadelphia

Baltimore, New York,

And all other Eastern Cities.

Shortest Line between Louisville, Lexington and

Eastern Points.

IN EFFECT NOV. 1, 1892

EAST BOUND. Lve. Lexington

Atlantic Express No. 23, daily..... 7:10 p. m.

Midland Accommodation No. 26, ex. Sun., 11:40 a. m.

Vestibuled Express No. 24, daily..... 6:00 p. m.

Mt. Sterling Accom., No. 28, ex. Sun., 5:25 p. m.

WEST BOUND. Arr. Lexington:

Lexington Accom. No. 27, ex. Sun., 7:55 a. m.

Louisville Express No. 21, daily..... 12:40 p. m.

Lexington Accom. No. 25, ex. Sun., 4:25 p. m.

Vestibuled Express No. 23, daily..... 6:10 p. m.

Solid Vestibuled Trains with Dining Cars. No

baggage transfer.

POSTED.

The police forewarn hunters, fishermen and others not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Signed:

M. LACKOWITZ.
T. D. NEWLAND.
W. H. HAYS.
G. C. LYON.
FRED RAUMANN.
R. L. WHITE.
MRS. M. A. MARTIN.
J. L. DECK.

GRIST MILL.

W. T. STONE & SON are now running a steam Grist Mill near the old Stone mill on Dix River. Grinding only on Fridays.

TABLER'S PILE BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

CURES RISING BREAST

"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing women. I have been a wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone.

I can tell all expectant mothers if they will use a few bottles of Mother's Friend they will go through the ordeal without any pain and suffering.

Used Mother's Friend before birth on my eighth child. Will never cease its praise.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, \$1.50 per bottle.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
Sold by all druggists. ATLANTA, GA.

Tut's Tiny Pills
are very small, yet possess all the powers of the larger Pills which have been so popular for thirty years. Their size and sugar-coating commend them for the use of children and persons with weak stomachs. For Sick Headache they are invaluable as they cause the food to assimilate, enrich the blood and pass off naturally without nausea or griping. Both sizes of Tut's Pills are sold by all druggists. Dose small. Price, 25c. Chicago, 30 Park Place, N. Y.

TAKE THE

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO RY. CO.

THE POPULAR AND DIRECT

LINE TO

CHICAGO,

ALL

POINTS

WEST

NORTH-WEST.

WORLD'S FAIR

Visitors remember the Monon is the line, with vestibuled trains, dining cars, Palace Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Sleepers, at lowest rates.

For information address

JAS. BARKER, G. P. A., Chicago.

W. G. CRUSH, D. P. A., Louisville.

EVERY EYE ON

GODEY'S

is completely taken with it.

Some were captured by complete and handsomely illustrated NOVEL, but it was those

Colored

Portraits

of Society Ladies, in the fashion department, that "finished the business."

Every eye will welcome

our

CLUBBING

ANNOUNCEMENT

(This sounds queer, doesn't it?)

A year's subscription to both

GODEY'S

21 PARK ROW,

N. Y. CITY, and

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

On 3 Year for \$4 50.

WITH THE HIRED MAN

BILL NYE TELLS A STORY OF A MAN'S WIFE WHO SUDDENLY LEFT.

But When He Found Her at a Show and Said, "Here's Your Shawl, Mother." She Was Willing Enough to Go Back Home With Him.

(Copyright, 1893, by Edgar W. Nye.)

There is no place like a smoking car on a local train for studying the human body of the male sex, with now and then a few dago hyenas of the softer sex. The American smoking car near the city is a Mott street, a Chatham square, a dose of the French quarter, a Little Italy and a Klein Deutschland, with a sprinkling of free born salivary sovereigns of the republic.



"HOW ARE YOU, HENRY?"

Farther away one begins to find in Michigan the Hollanders who like to colonize a swamp with Holland neighbors and then play in the mud till they get a rich, productive farm and webs between his toes. Then he will go quacking about over it with a joyful waddle that a high bred American farmer would pause to despise.

Then in Minnesota he begins to hear the "gentle" bobolink language of the Swede, the Dane and the Norwegian. Here in southern Missouri and Kansas and Nebraska one encounters the Populist. But you must ride in the smoking car if you want to do all this. You can't go through America in a palace car and understand the country any more than you can call on the czar of Russia and get points on the suffering of the people there.

Riding through some of the regions of the south, where the moonlight whisky, or American vodka, flows, and the white corn is worked up into food, drink, lodging, mirth and 20 days in the "cold storage" of the county, one may be asked to take a swig from the large bottle, around the neck of which seven or eight tawny mustaches have been already twined.

You can refuse, however, by stating that you promised a dying mother—anybody's dying mother will do—that you would not take anything in the way of liquor; also that you have just taken a large drink.

One also encounters the local farmer everywhere, hard of hand, faded of beard and proud to know the "guard."

Yesterday a middle aged farmer sat across the aisle from me in the smoking car. He was dressed up when he left home, but no porter had brushed the nap from his clothes and no comb or brush had dallied with his locks. Even the wailing wind outside was sobbing because it had failed to blow through the jungles of his whiskers.

By and by an old acquaintance came in and was welcomed as a friend is welcomed always by one who has been alone "on the cars" for a fortnight or so.

"How are you, Henry?" said the traveler. "I'm glad to run across ye, I declare."

"Middlin: just middlin, Elias. How are you?"

"Tolable, thank ye; tolable."

"Well, ain't you a good ways from home?"

"Yes, Henry, but I bin a good deal furdin' this."

"Well, well! Where have ye been to?"

"Well, it's no secret at our place, Henry, that my woman went away with a farmhand of mine, and I've been to try and see her. You know how most every paper you pick up now has two or three cases like this, 'Gone with the hired man.' I can hear it night and day, Henry. The trucks of the train says it to me. The dinner bells at the eating stations jingles it out, and sometimes I can't eat nor sleep. Today I've only got a red apple and a glass revolver of candy. Here's the revolver now. My liver is inactive, and I feel bad."

"Well, where have ye been to?"

"I was afraid I'd went off with the odd horse when I got in for supper, and I hopped on my off one that I'd been hanlin' with and started for the station, eight miles off. I was too late for that train and had to take the next one. But where to? The agent thought the hired man bought two tickets for Murdock, but wasn't shore about it. I bought for Murdock, but she'd went away with Arthur."

"I always called him Arthur. He was from Kansas City, he claimed, and led a life of gayety there. He wanted to come on the farm and stiddy down. Well, I knew if Arthur worked the way I did a few years it would stiddy him down so that his own mother wouldn't know him. 'Poor boy,' mother said, 'you mustn't work him too hard till he gets used to it.' So I let him chore around a good deal, beatin' carpets and turnin' the wringer, etc., whilst I pulled stumps and did other light work till I could hardly stand up."

"Arthur knew a little music and could play tunes on the cottage organ with one hand as well or better'n he could with both."

"When he wanted a fried chicken or preserves, he would tell mother how he had no mother and had been drawn

into evil ways by bad men. Did you ever notice, Henry, how even the devil, if he's a married man, would make his wife believe that he was led into his present business by bad, designing men? I'll bet he does just that way, and his wife says to him: 'Sate, you are too popular. Everybody likes you, and you hate to refuse 'em, and by and by you step aside from the path of rectitude.'"

"Arthur could crochet, too, and he would spring up and help mother peel potatoes whilst I set there all beat out with hard work. I felt kind of foolish about it first, but after awhile I said, 'I am supporting mother, and it don't give me time to fiddle her so much as I'd like, and I would feel bitter then towards somethin' or 'nother that made me have to pull weeds and haul refuse from the barn all day till I was most dead and then set round at night so tired that I was like a big unsavory beast, with hard, crooked paws on me and hair like a badger."

"I'd snooze in spite of myself, whilst mother (I always called her mother after Sid was born, but she was just only crowdin' 40 when she went with the hired man) set and sewed a blue woodpecker-onto a felt tidy while Arthur read one of E. P. Roe's works out loud."

"Arthur used to be quite a yommoget, too, and asked mother when she worked on that job whether she 'felt tidy' and mother would laugh, and I never got onto the joke till yesterday on the cars. Travelin' seems to brighten up a man, I think, sometimes."

"Well, did you ever find her?"

"Well, I tell you how it was. I got all worn out and give it up when I got to Kansas City, and thought I'd go to a show one night and try to forget about my trouble. I had mother's shawl along with me always over my arm, for I knew she left in such a hurry that she couldn't provide herself and might need it if she was out much nights."

"Arthur took all of his cloze with him and \$200 that I was to get mother team with, but that's neither here nor there. I don't know where it is, but I don't believe mother knew Arthur took it."

"Well, the show was a vaudeville, with what they call speshelties thrown in it. One man was down for a sort of acobettin' thing that was claimed to be the most difficult and dangerous thing that was ever attempted to be done by man or beast. Well, it turned out to be sort of a midair jump from one of these here trapezes to another one, and I seen in two seconds that the feller was my hired man. He chalked his hands and razzmized his moggasins, and away he went up a rope and lunged there like a cat that's been ticed by a dog. He hopped around there and swung away out over the audience. He was dressed in sort of tights, and one of the ushers sort of laughed and said the feller had on an extra tight, he thought. 'My God,' says I, 'will the cuss do such things as that with a jag on him and scarcely anything else?'"

"Just then the drum give a big thump like a blast in a deep well, and the fellow made a long jump, and before I could holler 'Who's he hit in the aisle as near as me and you is. The blood squirted out of his nose, and I heard his neck crack, and the doctor that looked at him sez, sez:—"

"'Take him to his home; he is dead,' sez 'e. 'He has no home,' sez the stage manager. 'Here, Mand,' he sez, 'where shall we send him to?'"

"It's none of Mand's business where he goes to; sez another girl with tar on her eyelashers and a coat of pink white-wash on her as far as the eye could reach. Her name was Little Flossy, they said. 'We've been married twice, him and me,' she sed and throwed her gum in the other girl's face. Mand hit her over the eye with a Roman stab knife that scalped Flossy and left her in her own hair, which hurt her feelin' worse'n of she had had her head cut off."

"Well, they fought over the matter, Arthur's two widders did, till they had to be sent to the courthouse in their mackintoshes."

"Then I saw mother had been watchin' the whole business, and she looked broke down and shamed. She give a scart look at the remains and shivered as you would to see a murderer mused up by a wabbly galls."

"It don't seem like I ever saw anything sadder or humbler than mother. She leaned down in her opey seat and prayed—for herself, mind ye. She never had to do that before. She didn't need it."



"HERE'S YOUR SHAWL, MOTHER."

"When she got up she shivered ag'in, and I reached out and sez, 'Here's your shawl, mother,' sez I."

"It seems he deserted her on the train and got off before they got to Kansas City, and he come in on another train, got some new cloze and his old job as Dan—what's his name—at the show, and poor mother tried to hunt him up and borrow a few dollars of him to come back, but she never got sight of him till that evenin'. Then she saw him spatter himself over the orchestra."

"She's gone up to visit Martha Ellen's folks at Lawrence now, and I'm goin' back to rent the farm to a good feller I know, and I'm going to give mother more attention after this. Seems odd to some folks, of course, but I'm different from some folks. She won't ever be so

gay as she used to be, but she has added to her general knowledge."

"She wouldn't leave go of my hand after that till she went up to Martha Ellen's, and then she patted me on the shoulder and then kept the window up till everybody in the car swore, and we parted as we used to when both of us was young people."

"But you'd ort of seen her climb up on my shoulder and cry when I sez to her that night, 'Here's your shawl, mother, sez I.'"

Bill Nye

No Room for Regret.

When he raised his eyes from the book he was reading, he encountered her loving gaze fixed upon him.

In response to his joyous smile she came, and nestling closer to his bosom breathed contentedly on his neck.

"I'm so glad!"

She was murmuring softly, as if to keep the sweet secret from the world.

"I married you."

He was too deeply affected to speak, and his only reply was a fervent kiss imprinted upon the end of her nose.

"I shall never—"

She was looking into his face with a bright, eager glance.

"—to bless the day I met you."

In a transport of bliss he folded her again to his breast.

"When I think—"

She twined her arm about his neck.

"—how fond I do of you, what would I be not to rejoice that I married you?"

He was yet unable to make any sort of an answer. —Detroit Tribune.

Seth Prime's Woeing.

"I'll drop in and see the widdler a minute."

"This'll be a good joke onto old Seth Prime."

"Wind, I want! I must hev staid a long time in there." —Electric Spark.

HARDENING INCUBATOR CHICKS.

To Keep Them From an Untimely Grave Under the Plum Trees.

My experience, like many others, with incubator hatching has been that a good many little chicks find their way to a home in the bosom of mother earth, and I am led to believe the largest per cent died from no fault but my own. I had been in the habit of removing the chicks when 24 or 26 hours old to the brooder and always lost a greater or less number from some reason or other. I now think a large per cent of the loss of chicks comes from their being put in the brooders when tender and weak. A gardener never transplants tender vegetables or plants from a cold frame or hot bed till they are "hardened off," and why should a chicken be transplanted until he is "hardened off?"

This season, contrary to all rules of incubator hatching, I have used no moisture during the whole hatch, and kept the incubator closed nearly tight. In the bottom of the incubator I have a lot of clean, sharp sand spread out flat, covering up the pipes entirely. On this I place the chicks as soon as they are dry and on their feet, and the first thing they get is some of the aforesaid sand. When they are 18 hours old, they get their first feed of Indian meal wet up with water, moist, but not sloppy. Thus far the incubator has been kept closed with the exception of the outer door.

After another 12 hours I give them more ventilation by opening one of the inner doors a little, and the next day the doors are opened wide and are kept up level to form a shelf. Around this I place a fence of boards 8 or 10 inches high and place an old coat on the incubator, letting it hang down in front to within two inches of the shelf—this keeps the heat in the incubator, making it much broader. In about three days the chicks are strong and lively, and begin to jump over the board. They are now "hardened off" and go to the brooders and thrive wonderfully.

Now, I think this is the vital point to insure success. Start a chicken right and then push him. I know incubator makers say, "Never feed the chicks in the incubator," and the incubator loses three or four days acting as a brooder, but it is a good deal of satisfaction to put out a good hatch of chicks and have them live and grow and not find their way to an early grave under the plum trees or currant bushes. —C. H. Latham in Farm Poultry.

Boys of No Use.

Father—Why don't you let the boys play with you?"

Little Ethel—We isn't playin' cirens, an intellectual game.—Good News.

A WOMAN OF AFFAIRS.

The Wife of Manager Palmer Has Remarkable Executive Ability.

Mrs. Laura A. Palmer, wife of the well known theatrical manager, is a remarkable example of feminine executive ability. The lady is of English birth, but came to this country when a tiny child, and while some family ties still cling to the older country to her heart her tastes, interests and sentiments proclaim her loyalty to American customs and institutions.

In addition to her personal supervision of her home at the corner of Madison avenue and Sixty-fifth street, New York, where four children receive her affectionate care, she is an active worker in the charities connected with Holy Trinity church, of which she is a member, a director of the Hahnemann hospital, the Woman's guild, the Ladies' Health Protective association, the Little Mothers and the Blue Anchor societies. Mrs. Palmer also fills the chair of philanthropy of Sorosis, and her cordial spirit and breezy welcome to new members in the Goethe society, of which her husband is president, has breathed new life into the intellectual club, which was languishing from succumbing conservatism. Her literary gifts are of an uncommon order and her facile pen has been employed with signal success in translating and dramatizing plays presented at her husband's theatres.



LAURA A. PALMER.

To her ability to plan and execute, to drill and command a legion of workers, is largely due the trophy of \$175,000 netted by the Actors' Fund fair to the treasury of the association. The latest project of her busy brain, an idea conceived during the progress of the fair, is the recently organized Professional Woman's league, a benevolent, protective and philanthropic society that is designed to throw its sheltering arms about girls and women engaged in professional pursuits. Mrs. Palmer was elected to the presidency of this organization by unanimous acclamation, and it may be noted that her executive abilities have been more widely recognized when it is stated that to her was tendered space, with the charge and control of a dramatic exhibit, at the World's fair, an honor she was compelled to regrettably decline for want of time and strength to devote to so vast an undertaking.

ADA CRIST MAISEL.

Infant's Crib Set.

The infant's crib set here illustrated is made of that new and exquisite fabric china linen, which is soft and fine as silk. The pillow is about 15 inches wide

and 20 long and is stuffed with eider down. The edge is daintily finished with a full frill of silk lace. The designs worked upon the pillow are close wreaths of forget-me-nots, tied with loops of very narrow blue ribbon. The flowers are done in two shades of filo floss in satin stitch, and the ribbon in blue filo floss in short and long buttonhole stitch.

The cover is about 35 by 45, and the top is turned over about five inches to form a sham. This sham is edged with

THE PILLOW.

THE COVER.

silk lace frilled on to correspond with the pillow. The design on the cover is worked in the same manner as the pillow.

India silk, china silk or even some more inexpensive material would make a very pretty crib set if made in this way.

GERTRUDE WILLET.

Women as Senatorial Candidates.

It is a significant fact that for the first time in the history of the country women have this winter received complimentary votes for United States senator. Two women have had this honor. When North Dakota was balloting for United States senator, Mrs. M. L. McCormack, wife of one of the Democratic state senators, received 30 Democratic and Populist votes. In Wyoming the legislature gave Mrs. Mary E. Bartlett of Cheyenne 7 votes for senator.

GOOD PAY! FOR GOOD WORK!

For Ladies or Gentlemen!

\$5 to \$500 Cash!

According to results accomplished:

in addition to a liberal commission of twenty per cent.

Also

GUESS PREMIUMS

FOR SUBSCRIBERS.

No Impossibilities or Uncertainties. Every thing Fair, Honorable, Plain and Positive.

See programme in the

Weekly Enquirer

of our Fourth Annual Contest among Agents for largest clubs.

An Agency for the WEEKLY ENQUIRER is a profitable business. It is the best school in the world to prepare one for a business career with the public, a stepping-stone to business qualification and future prosperity.

We want good Agents to solicit for subscriptions. The inducements are extra good.

ENQUIRER COMPANY,

CINCINNATI, O.

FREE.

\$10.00 worth of lovely music for forty

equal, select music of the latest, most popular and sparkling vocal instrumental pieces, all gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size portraits, viz: Carmen, the Spanish dancer; Paderewski, the greatest pianist; Aida, Patti, and Mrs. T. H. Bristow, the popular singer. Address all orders to NEW YORK MUSICAL BROS., Broadway Theatre Building, N. Y.

BEST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS! WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all Worm Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co

OF STANFORD, KY.

is now fully organized and ready for business with

Paid up Capital of - \$200,000.

Surplus, 20,000.

SUCCESSOR TO THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK OF STANFORD.

Now closing up with the same assets and under the same management.

By provisions of its charter, depositors are fully protected as are depositors in National Banks, its shareholders being held individually liable to the extent of the amount of their stock therein at the par value thereof, in addition to the amount invested in such shares. It may act as executor, administrator, trustee, etc., as fully as an individual.

To those who entrusted their business to it while managing the Lincoln National Bank of Stanford, we here tender our many thanks and trust they will continue to transact their business with us, offering as a guarantee for prompt attention to same, our twenty years' experience in banking and as liberal accommodations as are consistent with sound banking.

DIRECTORS:

J. J. Williams, Mt. Vernon.

J. M. Hall, Stanford.

J. S. Owsley, Stanford.

S. J. Embury, Stanford.

A. W. Carpenter, Mt. Vernon.

J. F. Cash, Stanford.

William Groch, Stanford, Ky.

S. H. Shanks, President.

W. M. Wright, Tellor.

J. B. Owsley, Cashier.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

W. P. WALTON.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mr. A. J. Fish, of Mt. Vernon, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. H. F. Rout is visiting relatives in Garrard county.

James B. Gentry, is very sick with an attack of the shingles.

Miss Jennie McKinney is the guest of Miss Annie McKinney.

Mr. J. S. Hughes has gone to Cincinnati to buy spring goods.

J. R. Nunnally is here to see his mother who is improving.

Mr. Isaac Sheppard, of Monticello, is the guest of Judge Sautley.

"Aunt" Amanda Coffey, of Monticello, is visiting Mrs. Dr. C. A. Cox.

Mrs. Josie Pace, of Richmond, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. C. J. Bailey.

Mrs. Walter Edmiston, of Crab Orchard, is saleslady in the Louisville store.

Mrs. John Bell Gibson and children went to Williamsburg yesterday to visit Mrs. Curd.

Mrs. A. Hays left Wednesday for a visit to friends in Winchester, before going to Lawrenceburg to live.

Miss Mary Alcorn went to Somerset yesterday to visit her grand parents, Judge and Mrs. J. S. Kendrick.

Miss Gertrude Howard is reported to be among the latest victims of the prevailing epidemic of chicken pox.

Mrs. S. A. Huchinson and family have moved to Lexington. Her son, Capt. W. R. Hutcheson, of the C. S., is here this week to testify in a case for killing cattle.

Mrs. Robert C. Ford, of London, who was Miss Emma Garrard, attended the big hop at Georgetown and the Times says were an electric blue silk, with white lace.

George McRoberts has given up his position as assessor in Mr. A. A. Warren's store and is learning the drug business in A. R. Penny's. Ernest Warren will clerk for his father.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Danks left Tuesday night for the East and while gone will attend the inauguration and visit relatives in Baltimore. Mr. W. S. Burch is running his jewelry store in his absence.

Mrs. Nancy Kelley, of Clay Centre, Kan., in remitting for her paper, says that her husband, Mr. Higgins Kelley, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia, which at one time threatened to kill him.

Col. W. G. Welch started to Washington Wednesday to lend the weight of his presence to the successful inauguration of a democratic president, from whom he is expecting a pretty big sized slice of government pie.

Mr. J. W. Parrott, and son, Ira, of Fort Smith, Indian Territory are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Peter Hampton. It will be remembered that several years ago Mr. Parrott, in a difficult shot and killed a father and son in Fort Smith and was sentenced to be hung. Mr. Cleveland pardoning him just five days before the day set for the hanging.

CITY AND VICINITY.

NEW YORK seed potatoes at Higgins & VanArman's.

SHOE CHURCH—Rheumatic ring at Danks, the Jeweler's. Got one.

BOARDS wanted by the day or week, or transient. Mrs. T. M. White.

A NICK ROOM to rent on ground floor. Private entrance. Call at this office.

FOR RENT—The house in which I live. Terms reasonable. P. P. Nunnally.

LANDRETH'S and Ferry's garden seed in bulk and package at A. A. Warren's.

FOR RENT—The Capt. Gaines Craig house and lot on Upper Main street. P. M. McRoberts.

We have fitted up an elegant room for carpets in the basement of our store and invite you to come and see the largest and best stock ever shown here. Severance & Son.

Mc. E. Kirk had several barrels of corn stolen from his barn Monday night. Miller Broadbent, a colored man who has been in Mr. Kirk's employ for years, was arrested and placed in jail yesterday and from what we can gather he is the guilty party. The trial is set for this morning at 10 o'clock.

PROF. BUCHANAN has been engaged to teach the band here two nights in the week, Mondays and Thursdays. His other nights will be devoted to the Hustonville and Lancaster bands. When he gets the Stanford band in good shape, it is the purpose to give a big concert, in which it will be assisted by a dozen of the best lady musicians in town.

We have just added to our clothing department one of the handsomest lines of sample cassimeres from one of the most fashionable tailors in the country, and if we fail to suit you in our clothing department we will take your measure and have your suit made to order at very little more than the cost of a ready made suit. Come and examine these goods. Hughes & Tate.

Timothy seed, red top seed, oats and millet at W. H. Wearen & Co's.

J. M. Stoddard has bought of John W. Watson his house and 3 acre lot on Whitley Avenue for \$800.

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL is of age to day. The first issue was printed 21 years ago, shortly after its present editor was born(?)

HUFF DUBBERMAN sold to Mrs. Cerena Ware a lot in his addition at Rowland for \$100. She will begin at once the building of a nice cottage.

SEVERANCE & SON have had the basement of their store-room fitted up for a display of their carpet stock, which is very large and complete.

The firm of Higgins & Van Arsdale is moving its stock of goods from the store opposite the Coffey House to the handsome store in the Opera House block.

F. S. TUTTLE, of Junction City, has bought of T. C. Prewitt the Gore Hotel at that place for \$2,500. Mr. Tuttle will refit the property and move into it.—Advocate.

Miss GEORGIA LEWIS, one of the most accomplished teachers in the county, will begin a subscription school at Mt. Xenia Monday next, 6th. She is so well known in that neighborhood that the simple announcement of her intentions ought to insure her a full school.

BEWARE of the man who comes in in an apparent hurry and when asked to take a seat says, "I must be going. You are busy and I never trespass on the time of a busy man." He is going to stay all day, so you had as well resign yourself to the inevitable.

DEB BALL, the 15 year old family horse belonging to Mrs. T. W. Miller, was left standing on the street Tuesday. He became frightened at something, nobody knows what, and took out down Main street. He turned the corner at the Christian Church at a Nancy Hanks gait, breaking the shaft and other parts of the buggy.

JUDGE M. D. HUGHES, of Lancaster, has sent a correct solution of Mr. John Bright's puzzle, but says he can keep the whiskers. "As I have a wife and three children with red hair." Mr. E. Tarrant, Liberty, also answers correctly and like Stylock, demands the article stipulated in the offer, and requires that we pay the expressage.

ALFRED JEWITT, a negro claiming to be from Harrodsburg was placed in jail here Tuesday by Marshall Martin of Rowland. Jewitt was making an indecent exposure, and when arrested was found to have a "pop" on his person. He was tried for carrying concealed weapons and given 10 days in jail and \$25 but for some reason Judge Chappell postponed the trial for his indecent actions.

MIDWINTER again begineth to boom. The Watts Iron Foundry is turning out 130 tons of pig iron a day, the furniture factory has an output of 150 suites a week, employing 65 men and a shoe factory with a capacity of 1,000 pairs a day wants to locate there. Keep your eye on the Magic City. She is waking from her Rip Vanwinkles sleep and preparing to get there with more expedition than Eli ever dreamed of.

Mrs. STIVERS, the Louisville woman, who practiced such fiendish cruelty on a poor little servant girl, was fined \$200 and sentenced to jail for four months. Her husband, Dr. Stivers, who was indicted for permitting the woman to abuse the child, was discharged, as it was shown that he is much the weaker vessel in his house, where the terminant and virago reigned supreme. Mrs. Stivers was formerly the wife of a relative of a lady of this place, whom she also seduced a merry dance.

With commendable effort to keep our people amused and instructed, Rev. W. E. Ellis has secured Mr. Frederick D. Losey, an eminent character reader and impersonator, for an entertainment at Walton's Opera House next Tuesday night, 7th. This is outside of the regular lecture course and tickets to it are being sold by the young ladies at 50 cents. Mr. Losey is said to possess wonderful mimic powers and facial expression as well as remarkable dramatic and elocutionary abilities. The lecture committee hopes to save itself from loss on the course by this extra entertainment. So far the expenses have about equalled the receipts. You can help a good cause as well as enjoy a pleasant evening by attending this entertainment.

The Noss Family, who can make music out of stones, if they are not able to discover God in everything, gave one of their unique performances at Walton's Opera House, Monday night, and was apparently greatly enjoyed. "A Quick Match," which serves to introduce the numerous specialties of the gifted family, is quite an amusing farce, which was presented in such a manner as to show that they could act as well as get music out of everything, from a raw-boned donkey to a churn-dasher. Pretty Miss Bertha is perhaps the most versatile of the young ladies. She played on several instruments at one time, sang a couple of songs quite sweetly, gave a graceful exhibition of the skirt dance and did some good acting besides. The company is a most excellent one and deserves the liberal patronage it receives everywhere.

Four Kew. — Desirable property on Danville street. For terms, &c., apply to Dr. or Mrs. J. B. Owsley.

The first two days of spring were models of beauty, but such weather will not permit us to become gloomy by having too much of it. It's going to rain again.

MR. NATHAN FIELD, a Cincinnati merchant, is opening up at Hustonville a full line of clothing, gents' furnishing goods, boots, shoes, tinware, &c., which he is going to sell cheaper than was ever heard of in those parts. See his ad. on this page.

Dr. W. M. DOOKER, the poor-house physician, tells us that during the last 14 years there have been only two democrats in that institution and during that time there has never been a Confederate soldier or a member of a Confederate family there.

MR. P. HOWELL, the owner of the Woolen Mill property, writes to Mr. A. C. Sine that he will be here in a few days with a man who intends to buy and run it if he can get the co-operation of our citizens. We are sure this will be given him and that he will feel encouraged to put the machinery in early operation.

Saunders Gets Two Years for the Murder of Egbert.

The second day of circuit court was devoted exclusively to Commonwealth business, after the selection of the petit juries was completed, as follows:

Dr. S. G. Hocker, B. W. Gaines, J. Z. Spoonamore, Thomas Napier, B. F. Powell, H. M. Johnson, J. B. Myers, J. M. Hill, B. F. Hayden, R. H. Cooper, Luther Underwood, C. E. Epperson, J. S. Bosley, P. C. Robinson, G. M. Givens, J. A. McKinney, Wm. Bastin, J. T. Holman, David Newland, A. G. Eastland, H. J. Darat, John Bright, J. A. Chappell and F. M. Yowell.

The first case tried was that of Cicero Singleton for carrying a deadly weapon concealed. He was not present, but the jury fined him \$25 and gave him 10 days all the same. Sam Hays, for maliciously cutting George Owsley, another negro, was given a year in the penitentiary. A number of cases were continued, others dismissed and some fled away. Eight against Sherwood Coyle and ten against G. A. Adams, for violation of the liquor laws, were set for trial to-day. The cases against E. L. Clifford were continued. George W. Evans was excused for cause from further service as grand juror and C. A. Redd was substituted. Charles Baker was tried for unlawfully detaining his pretty cousin, Miss Dolly Haley. The testimony was rather of a salacious nature, but the proof was not sufficiently strong to convince the entire jury that there was criminal intent, so it hung.

Mack Ferrell for carrying concealed weapons was fined \$50 and given a sentence of 20 days. He was not present, owing to a misunderstanding, and will try to get a new hearing. J. H. Minks was acquitted for selling liquor unlawfully. The grand jury returned indictments against Ed Brown and Robert Hunsford for house breaking, J. A. Lee for carrying concealed weapons and Jas. Martin for grand larceny. The jury failed to indict like Logan for attempted rape and Wm. Trice for meat stealing and they were discharged from jail.

The case of W. T. Saunders for the murder of Judge Egbert at Crab Orchard, was called Tuesday afternoon, and both sides announcing ready, an effort to get a jury began. Judge Sautley appointed P. M. McRoberts, Esq., commonwealth's attorney pro tem, owing to the fact that Mr. J. S. Owsley, Jr., was of counsel for the defense. The petit jurors were examined and all the bystanders as to their qualifications for jurors in the case, and but little headway being made, the sheriff was ordered to summon 75 men from parts of the county remote from Crab Orchard. Out of these the jury was easily obtained and by noon the panel was completed, as follows: Wm. Barton, J. B. Myers, Millford Cox, W. R. Meeks, C. C. Snow, C. Brown, W. H. Dobbins, W. M. Smith, Sam M. Spoonamore, J. W. Bailey, B. G. Lane and G. H. Hughes. The commonwealth rested in chief at 4 o'clock, when court adjourned till yesterday at 9 A. M., when Mr. Saunders was put upon the stand. His testimony was about the same as given in previous issues of this paper. In fact, there is no material difference in the case as presented this time over the two other trials of it, in which there were hung juries.

The interest in the case seems to have died entirely out, but few people being present to hear the testimony or the arguments. The defense concluded its proof at 11 yesterday and the speeches began. Each side was given 21 hours and speeches for the prosecution were made by Messrs. Hunsford Warren and McRoberts and for the defense by Owsley, Miller and Bradley and at 5 o'clock the case was given to the jury.

After a half an hour's consideration the jury returned a verdict for two years in the penitentiary.

Judge Sautley is gratifying his friends and disappointing his enemies in the excellent manner in which he conducts his court. He is quick and ready in his decisions and his dispatch of business is remarkable. An order, which prohibits all persons but lawyers, litigants, jurors and officers from occupying the rostrum, prevents confusion and gives the courtroom an air of dignity not otherwise obtainable.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—Wallace Caldwell, of Lebanon, who used to do some courting in this section, was married Tuesday to Miss Mary Hollenback, also of Lebanon.

—After a happy married life of 52 years, the Rev. S. G. Barney and wife, of Lebanon, Tenn., died within 24 hours of each other of pneumonia.

—Mr. W. R. McRoberts has received an invitation to the marriage on the 14th of Miss Lucy Brown Talbot, daughter of Mrs. Fannie B. Talbot, of Carlisle, to Mr. F. S. Allen. The Talbotts formerly resided here.

—J. L. Dever, of Casey county, who was mail messenger on the K. C. till he got into some trouble with the government over a registered letter, eloped to Louisville with a neighborhood girl Tuesday and was married. An uncle of the bride chased the runaway pair to the depot and pulled a pistol on Mr. Dever just as he was getting on the train but failed to shoot.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Eld. W. A. Gibson will preach at the Turnersville Church at 11 a. m. Sunday.

—Rev. W. E. Arnold, who has been on the sick list for a few days, is out again and expects to be in his pulpit Sunday as usual.

—There is one man who did not profit by Sam Jones' preaching. Ben Watson went to Morgantield to hear him, then got drunk and fell across the railroad track and was run over and killed.

—As variety is the spice of newspapers, as well as of life, we give a sermon on our first page delivered last Sunday at Hustonville by good Bro. Williams, of the Christian church. The Presbyterians, Methodists and other pedobaptists will not agree with his conclusions on baptism any more than the Baptists will on his open communion doctrine, but they will find it good reading, all the same, and we commend its perusal.

—Eld. E. J. Willis, pastor of the Christian Church at Turnersville, has resigned and accepted a call to Louisville by the Parkland Church. He has labored with us two years and was unanimously called for a third. Disappointment in adapting other work to this, influenced him to accept the larger field. Advantages of the city, lecture courses, "Association of Preachers," access to a large library, and a handsome salary, are inducements not to be overlooked by a young man. Few college students receive such honors in the second year of their ministry, and we rejoice in his promotion. But we feel that no one can fill his place in our church. His unity, strength and active work are sufficient proof of his success. May he gain the hearts of his people, build up his spiritually and reap a rich harvest of souls in his new field of labor, as he has done in the Turnersville church. "A life of honor and of worth has no eternity on earth."—A Member.

CRAB ORCHARD.

—Mr. J. Steinbergen is the proud father of a 10-pound boy, who arrived Friday night, Feb. 24.

—The W. C. T. U. convention at Bartonville was a pronounced success and was greatly enjoyed by the delegates. Mrs. Margaret Stephenson, of this place, was chosen treasurer.

—Thieves forced an entrance to the kitchen of John Buchanan, went into his cellar, drew off two buckets of molasses, took all the cooked victuals, &c., leaving behind an old sack, which the owner can get by proving same to be his property. Thieves are getting quite common lately; coops and hen houses are visited and it is nothing unusual to find four or five heads of chickens left to remind their owners of the work spent to raise them.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

NEW GALLERY.

I have built and fitted up a new and handsome gallery at ROWLAND, adding new scenery, accessories, and instruments and everything pertaining to a First-Class Gallery. With many years' experience I am enabled to do good work at low prices. Cabinet Photos, finished in the latest and best style at \$5.50 per dozen. Cards \$5 dozen; Diamond 75c dozen. Thanking the public for past favors, I am respectfully,

FRANK CORDIER.

JEB STUART.

Jeb Stuart, since Crab Patchen 2 1/2 yrs. Dark eyes 2 1/2; and Out-Cross 2 1/2; is a black horse 15 1/2; hands high, sired by Mambrino Patchen, (50) First dam Fuss Pratt, dam of Lottie Pratt 2 1/2; 4; Lassie Stout 2 1/2; Black Diamond 2 1/2; and live producing sons and three producing daughters. By Mark Time. At dam Cora, by Daniel Webster. In color, size, style, finish and especially in his legs and feet he is the counterpart of the old horse and like his sire, he imparts his superb touch to his colts.

Jeb Stuart is a full brother to Mambrino Time, that, age considered, is the greatest brood mare sire yet before the public, his daughters having already produced 11 from 1864 to 1892, and the oldest but only yearling.

Jeb Stuart will make the season of 1893 at Dudders Mill, 4 miles north of Stanford, on Dix River.

At \$30 to Insure a Living Colt.

Money due when colt comes or mare sold or bred to another horse. For further information address S. K. DUBBERAR & BRO., Gilberts Creek, Ky.

Commercial Hotel,

McKINNEY, KY.

I have bought above mentioned Hotel at McKinney and have attached a

First-Class Bar and Pool Room.

Have repaired and refurnished the Hotel and am better than ever

Prepared to Accommodate the Public.

Special attention to Commercial Men.

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

JOE CARSON, Manager.

NABOTH.

My fine trotting stallion, Naboth, will make a short season at Mr. J. K. Baughman's, in the West End of Lincoln.

At \$40 to Insure.

The service is limited to 25 select mares.

M. S. BAUGHMAN.

Lincoln County is the best County in the State; Hustonville, Ky., is the best town;

N. FELD.

The best and cheapest man in the county.

I have come to this town (Hustonville) and opened this day with a full line of

Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c.

Also a Full Line of Tinware.

COME ONE COME ALL.

I have some Bargains to show you. I am running

Three : Big : Stores

In Kentucky and one WHOLESALE STORE in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Now, as I buy in quantities I am able to sell you goods

Cheaper Than Anybody

Else in the country. GIVE ME A TRIAL. I can Save you Money.

N. FELD, Hustonville, Ky.

B. K. WEAREN,

Main Street, Stanford, Ky., dealer in

Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys, Carriages, Buck Boards,

Spring Wagons, Carts of all styles and grades, Old Hickory Wagons, Imperial Plows, McCormick Harvesting Machines, Tiger Harrows and Hay Rakes, Corn Planters, Corn Drills, Land Rollers, Wheat Drills, Threshing Machines, Engines, Saw Mills, Buggy and Wagon Harness, Saddles, Fields, Baled Hay, &c.

As we have had such unbounded success in our Shoe Sale, we will continue it yet a little longer. Will also offer a lot of sample Shoes just being received.

B. F. JONES & SON.

SINE & MENEFFEE,

Proprietors of The

Stanford Lumber Yard,

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

Our facilities for giving the greatest values for the least outlay, are unsurpassed.

We Carry a Full Line of Builders' Supplies.

READ THIS.

We desire to call the attention of gardeners and farmers to our large and splendidly assorted line of

GARDEN SEEDS,

In both bulk and package.

Genuine N. Y. Early Rose Seed Irish Potatoes.

At the lowest possible prices. Garden Implements of all kinds on hands and at very low prices.

FARRIS & HARDIN.

R. ZIMMER

—Dealer In—

Fancy Groceries, Fruits

—And—

Confectioneries.

Baker's Bread Always on Hand.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
—AT—
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning
5:20 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Strains going North..... 12:37 p. m.
Express train South..... 11:51 p. m.
Local Freight North..... 7:10 a. m.
South..... 5:30 p. m.

The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar
time is about 30 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Trains pass Junction City as follows:
South-bound—No. 1, Limited, 12:35 p. m.; No.
Blue-Grass Special, arrives 8:40 p. m. No. 5,
Q. & C. Special, 12:27 a. m.; No. 7, Fast Mail,
arrives 12:40 p. m., leaves 2:05 p. m.
North-bound—No. 4, Q. & C. Special, 3:20 p. m.;
No. 6, leaves at 6:45 a. m.; No. 6, Limited, 3:15 a. m.;
No. 8, Express, arrives 12:01 p. m., leaves 1:15 p. m.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,
100 Wall St., New York.

New Crusher and Bolting Cloth.

Having added to my Mill a Corn Crusher, one
that will grind corn and all at the same time
grind any other kind of grain and mix it to suit
any one, and also put in a new Flour Bolting
Cloth, I am prepared to make you some good old-
fashioned Flour, and am putting in a new
Flour, will have it ready in a week or so.
J. H. BRIGHT.

DAIRY.

I will open on January 15th, 1893 a First-Class
Dairy, from which I can supply any quantity of
Jersey milk to the people of Rowland and
Rowland at the following prices, delivered:
Fresh Milk, per gallon..... 20 cents
Sterilized Milk, per gallon..... 25 cents
Butter Milk, per gallon..... 25 cents

I will make two trips daily. The patronage of the
public is solicited.
G. A. PEYTON,
Stanford, Ky.

ESTRAY.

There came to my place the 14th day of February
a BAY MAKE, 4 or 5 years old, white and
black of left front and left hind foot, star and snip,
about 15½ high. Owner can have her by
paying for pasturage and advertising.
H. J. DARST, Stanford.

Notice to the Traveling Public.

.....I have had.....

THE SHELTON HOUSE

At Rowland and a nicely furnished and
have in connection with Hotel one of the best
restaurants in the State, open day and night; a
man meets all trains. In connection with House
have also one of the best Mineral wells in the State,
and for reference to water, call on Mr. and Mrs.
W. Patrick, Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd, In-
gram, Erin, Tenn.; A. A. Warren, Stanford, Ky.;
J. E. Proctor, C. H. Braun, Mr. and Mrs. T. W.
Hamilton, Rowland, Mr. and Mrs. F. Johnson,
New Haven, Jim Cox, Greensburg. Rates \$2 per
day. J. M. Petree, clerk. City of Rowland.
J. W. CARRIER, Prop.

DR. W. B. PENNY

Dentist.
Office South side Main street, in office re-
cently vacated by Dr. L. F. Huffman, Stanford, Ky.

E. W. SMITH,

CIVIL ENGINEER,
Stanford, - - - Kentucky.

Offers his professional services to the people of
this section. His had eight years' experience in
the business. Refers to the First National Bank
of Rowland, where he can be found.

J. H. BAUGHMAN,

FIKE AND STORM
INSURANCE AGENT

Representing.....
Hartford, of Hartford, Conn.;
Manchester, of Manchester, Eng.;
Pennsylvania Fire, Philadelphia;
Ins. Co. of North America.

All of which are first-class Companies. I would
be pleased to wait on my friends in this line. Pol-
icies promptly issued. Will insure against fire,
storm, wind and lightning. Lightning class
insured without additional charge.
Office at First National Bank, Stanford.

Falls Branch Jellico Coal Co.,

Miners and shippers of the GENUINE
Original Jellico Coal.
Try it. We are the sole agents for Rowland and
Rowland. Office corner of Depot street and rail-
road crossing.
HIGGINS & WATTS.

THE COFFEY HOUSE

STANFORD, KY.,
JOSEPH COFFEY, Prop'r.

This Hotel, renovated and refurnished, is now
in my charge and I intend to conduct it so as to
not only maintain its high reputation, but to add
to its long list of friends. Special accommodations
for commercial travelers and fine rooms for
the display of samples.

A First-Class Saloon!

And BILLIARD and POOL ROOMS attached
JOSEPH COFFEY.

HE AND SHE.

[The following beautiful lines were sent by a
dear friend of the long ago, who has herself tasted
of the bitter waters. Ed.]
"She is dead," they said to him; "come away;
Kiss her and leave her—thy love is clay."
They smoothed her tresses of dark brown hair;
On her forehead of stone they laid their hand;
Over her eyes that gazed too much
They drew the lids with a gentle touch;
With a tender touch they closed up well,
The sweet, thin lips that had secrets to tell;
About her brows and beautiful face
They tied her veil and her marriage lace,
And drew on her white feet her white silk shoes
Which were the whitest no eye could choose
And over her bosom they crossed her hands,
"Come away," they said, "God understands."
But silence, and accents of eglantine,
And jasmine and roses and rosemary;
And they said, "As a lady should lie she,"
And they held their breath till they left the room
With a shudder, to glance at its stillness and
gloom.

But he who loved her too well to dread
The sweet, the stately, the beautiful dead,
He lit his lamp and took the key
And turned it—alone again—he and she,
He and she; but she would not speak,
Though he kissed in the old place the quiet cheek.
He and she; yet she would not smile
Though he called her the name she loved erstwhile.
He and she; still she did not move
To any one passionate whisper of love.
Then he said, "Cold lips and breasts without
breath,
Is there no voice, no language of death?
Dumb to the ex and still to the sense,
But to heart and to soul distinct, intense!
See now; I will listen with soul, not ear.
What was the secret of dying, dear?
Was it the infinite wonder of all
That you ever could let life's flower fall?
Or was it a greater marvel to feel
The perfect calm of the agony steal?
Was the miracle greater to find how deep
Beyond all dreams sank downward that sleep?
Did life roll back its records, dear,
And show, as they say it does, past things clear?
And was it the innermost heart of the bliss
To find out so what a wisdom love is?
O perfect dead! O dead most dear,
I hold the breath of my soul to hear:
I listen as deep as to horrible hell,
As high as to heaven, and you do not tell.
To make you so placid from head to foot?
I would tell you, darling, if I were dead,
And 'twere your hot tears on my brow shed.
I would say, though the angels of death had laid
His sword on my lips to keep it unsaid,
You should not ask vainly, with streaming eyes,
"Which of all deaths was choicest surprise,
The very strangest and suddenest thing
Of all the surprises that dying must bring."
Ah, foolish world! O most unkind dead!
Though he told me, who will believe it was said?
Who will believe that he heard her say,
With the sweet, soft voice, in the dear old way,
"The utmost wonder is this: I hear
And see you, and love you, and kiss you, dear;
And am your angel, who was your bride,
And know that, though dead, I never have died!"

MIDDLEBURG.

—J. W. McWhorter and C. R. Carson
have swapped farms and will exchange
about March 15.

—John E. Jones, the noted red fox
slayer, brought down another member of
that family Saturday with his trusty
breach-loader.

—Another meeting for the considera-
tion of the bank question was held here
Saturday and it seems definitely under-
stood that that institution will be started
as soon as a building can be put up
for the purpose.

—A protracted meeting of some ten
days' duration closed at the Methodist
church Friday night. Presiding Elder
J. D. Walsh, a very able divine of Lex-
ington, did most of the preaching and it
is thought that much good was accom-
plished.

—There are more lumber, staves and
other timber in the yards at Yosemite
than can be shipped over the C. & G. in
12 months and it is still coming in at
the rate of at least a car load per day,
and there are those who think the road will
pass out of existence in less than six
months. Then what?

—Miss Maggie Wade, of Saloma, Tay-
lor county, and Miss Lula Alcott, of
Powell's Store, this county, are visiting
Mrs. J. S. Wesley. Mr. E. Tarrant, your
Liberty scribe, passed through town Fri-
day on his way to Lincoln county, to
visit his children. He was riding Shanks'
mare, as usual, and the old "critter,"
(the mare), was moving along quite liv-
ely.

—Mr. E. P. Claypool, the merchant
and post-master at Deadwood, came from
Bracken to this county in March, 1890,
and rented a farm of the Green River
Lumber Company. It was understood
that he had married a grass widow with
two children, a son and daughter. Ev-
erything went smoothly; the children
seemed satisfied and Mr. Claypool treat-
ed them as kindly as their own father
could have done. Last week Mrs. Clay-
pool's first husband and father of the
children appeared at Liberty and insti-
tuted proceedings for possession of the
children. Processes were served upon
Mr. Claypool and the case was set for
Friday before Judge Myers. We were
not present and know nothing of the
particulars developed at the trial, but
learn that the father, whose name is
J. H. Hefner, was granted the custody of
the children and that he started with
them to his home in Higginsville, Mo.
We know nothing of the cause that led
to the separation of the husband and
wife, which is said to have occurred
some ten years ago, but there seems to
be much sympathy felt for Mrs. Clay-
pool, who it is said, is almost heart-
broken over the loss of her two chil-
dren.

—A new boy named Applegate jump-
ed on the K. C. train near Paris and
lighting a cigarette carelessly threw the
match away. It lighted on a five-gallon
can of gasoline and began to burn. An
attempt was made to kick the can out
when the stopper was removed and the
liquid caught. The car was burned, to-
gether with about 50 yards of track. In
their attempt to vacate the car eight
passengers were more or less burned and
otherwise injured.

Something to Remember.

If you are ailing woman—that there's
only one medicine to cure you that can be
guaranteed. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pres-
cription. In building up overworked, feeble,
delicate women, or in any "female complaint" or
weakness, if it ever fails to benefit you, you
have your money back. It's an invigorating, re-
storative tonic, a soothing and strengthening
and a safe and certain remedy for woman's
ills and ailments. It regulates and promotes all
the proper functions, improves digestion, en-
riches the blood, dispels aches and pains and restores
health and strength. Nothing else can be as
cheap. With this, you pay only for the good you
get.

Mr. C. F. Davis, editor of the Bloomfield Iowa
Farmer says: "I can recommend Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy in all influenza with colds and
croup. I have used it in my family for the past
two years and have found it the best I ever used
for the purposes for which it is intended." See
bottles for sale by W. B. McKelvey, Druggist,
Stanford, Ky.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises,
sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chap-
pans, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions,
and positively cures piles, or no pay required.
It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction
or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

La Grippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past
season it was a noticeable fact that those who de-
pended upon Mr. King's New Discovery not only
had a speedy recovery, but escaped all the trou-
some after effects of the malady. Sick Headache
seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid
cures, not only in cases of La Grippe but in all
diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, much suc-
cess has been achieved by using Mr. King's New
Discovery. Try it and be convinced. It won't dis-
appoint. Free trial bottles at A. R. Penny's drug
store.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try
Electric Bitters. If La Grippe has left you weak
and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy
acts directly on the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys,
regulating those organs to perform their func-
tions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache,
you will find speedy and permanent relief by tak-
ing Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you
that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles
only 50c at A. R. Penny's drug store.

Mr. Albert Favorite, of Arkansas City, Kansas,
who has given our readers the benefit of his ex-
perience with colds. He says: "I contracted a cold
early last spring that settled on my lungs and
had hardly recovered from it, when I caught an-
other that hung on all summer and left me with a
hacking cough which I thought I would never get
rid of. I had used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
some fourteen years, and had much success and
concluded to try it again. When I had got
through with one bottle my cough had left me and
I have not suffered with a cough or cold since.
I have recommended it to many others and have
well of it." See bottles for sale by W. B. McKel-
vey, Druggist, Stanford, Ky.

Just the Thing.

This is an expression the traveling public gen-
erally use when they find something that is ex-
actly what they want. This expression applies di-
rectly to the Wisconsin Central Lines, which is
now admitted by all to be "The Route" from Chi-
cago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth,
and all points in the Northwest. Their double
daily train service and fine equipment offers in-
ducement which can not be surpassed.
This is the only line running both through Pull-
man First Class and Tourist Sleepers from Chi-
cago to Pacific Coast Points without change.
For full information address your nearest ticket
agent or James C. Pond, General Passenger and
Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A. S. PRICE,

SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McKelvey's Drug Store in the new
Owley Building.
Stanford.

For Sale!

Few More Building Lots
In the corporate limits of Rowland.
H. I. DARST, Rowland

THE RILEY HOUSE

F. B. RILEY, Proprietor.
London, - - - Kentucky.

I have moved to my new Hotel, and am better
prepared than ever to accommodate the public.
Good Livery attached and every convenience de-
sired. Give me a call.
FRANK RILEY.

DANKS

THE JEWELER,
Articles to Suit the Most Fastid-
ious. A complete line of

Watches,

Clocks
Jewelry
And SILVERWARE.

Complicated Watch Repairs and
Artistic Engraving a Specialty.

All goods sold engraved free of charge.
Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jesse Thompson's Barber Shop.

There are three of the best Barbers in the State
There are also excellent Bath Rooms, run in con-
nection. Agent for Lexington Steam Laundry.

THE RILEY HOUSE

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I have moved to my new Hotel, and am better
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There are three of the best Barbers in the State
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JAMES YEAGER. THOMAS YEAGER.

YEAGER & YEAGER,

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE,
STANFORD, KY.

We are in our new stable in the Opera House
Block and are well supplied with.

NEW RIGS AND HORSES

Have been purchased and nothing but first-class
turnouts will leave the stable.

Give them a Call.

37

NOTICE.

I offer at private sale all of the real and personal
property now under my control, consisting of a
stock of

Stock of General Merchandise.

In my store room in the town of Crab Orchard,
also the two-story

Brick Store-House I occupy and the Farm

Upon which I now reside, known as the Graham
place, about 3 miles from Crab Orchard on the
Lancaster and Crab Orchard turnpike, containing
about 100 acres. This is all desirable property
and will be sold at a bargain. Possession given
immediately. All persons I have claims against
are hereby notified that they must make immedi-
ate settlement.
J. R. ELLIOTT, Mgr.,
Crab Orchard, Ky.

Stanford Female College.

J. M. HUBBARD, A. M., President.

Spring Session Tuesday, January 24th, 1893.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and
An Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

—ON TO—

HUGHES & TATE'S,

—Who have—

INAUGURATED LOW PRICES!

In all departments. Whether you go to the inauguration or to the
World's Fair, you should come and see our

GRAND DISPLAY

Of beautiful, cheap goods in all departments. We are headquarters
for all classes of black and fancy Dress Goods, Spring Novelties in
Woolens, Silk and Wash Fabrics. Prepare for Spring now while you
can get choice stuff. All kinds of White goods; everything in White
and Colored Embroideries and Laces, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT

Is one continued selection of good goods at Low Prices, both for la-
dies and gentlemen.

Crowds Are Rushing Into Our Store

Now, buying Spring and Summer Goods. Come and Reap a portion
of the Harvest.

HUGHES & TATE.

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

JAMES FRYE,

Offers Bargains in all kinds of Goods for 30 days, in order to make
room for his Spring Goods. My Spring Shoes are daily arriving, and
far excel anything ever shown in Hustonville in quality, workmanship
and style. I have some Shoes and Boots left over, which I will close
out very low. Ladies' Pebble Buttons 75c; Kid Buttons 95c; Men's
Congress and Lace Shoes \$1.40, worth \$2; Heavy Boots \$1.25, \$1.50
and \$2, worth double the money. A nice line of dark Calico at 5c.
Blankets and comforts

At Almost HALF PRICE.

Arbuckle's Coffee 25c; Fire Proof Oil 15c gallon and a great num-
ber of Bargains too numerous to mention in all kinds of goods.
Terms 30 days to responsible parties.

PLOWS, PLOWS

We now have
A COMPLETE LINE

Of Oliver Chilled Plows, Bucher & Gibbs' Imperial Plows in steel and
chilled and Malta Double Shovels.

W. E. PERKINS,

Crab Orchard, Ky.

A. R. PENNY,

DRUGGIST AND JEWELER

And BOOK-SELLER.

The Largest Stock to select from. Prices always as Low as the low-
est. Mr. Thos. Dalton has charge of Jewelry Department. Watch-
es, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.

Engraving Beautifully and Artistically Done.

Old Gold and Silver taken in exchange for goods.

Thanking my friends and the public generally for their liberal pa-
tronage in the past year, I hope to merit a continuance by polite at-
tention, honest goods and fair prices.

A. R. PENNY.



WILLIAM MORELAND,

Dealer in the above.

Orders for Cattle, Sheep and Hogs

Solicited. Stock Cattle and Sheep a specialty.
Persons having any of the above described stock
for sale or wishing to purchase same, will do well
to call on or address me. An experience of fifteen
years in this business has been of profit to me and
I think I can make it profitable both to the buyer
and seller. P. O. address Stanford, Ky.
Office at the Myers House.

THE ADVOCATE

Comes to you every other day in the year
for only \$2. The cheapest and best paper
in Kentucky. Get it at three months.
Address: THE ADVOCATE, Danville, Ky.

"DENTO."

For the painless extraction of teeth and other
minor surgery, I have tested its virtue suffi-
ciently to know.
R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.

FOR RENT.

House and 6 or 8 Acres of Land.

I will rent privately my House and Lot near
Stanford on the Danville pike. Possession given
March 1st. MRS. FANNIE HUNTS,
100-tf Stanford, Ky.

TO THE LADIES.

I am receiving one of the most elegant lines of
MILLINERY ever handled in Rowland, select-
ed with an especial view to the wants of this
trade. Mrs. Nora Welch, of Cincinnati, an expe-
rienced trimmer, is with me this season and I
guarantee everything to be in the latest and most
approved fashion. The ladies are invited to call
and examine my goods, which I will take pleas-
ure in showing.
MISS LUCIE BEAZLEY.

J. H. HILTON

ROWLAND, KY.,

DEALER IN CROCKERY, HARDWARE,

Boots and Shoes, Cigars and Tobacco. Ohio
River Salt for sale by the barrel. Will take coun-
try produce in exchange for goods at market price.
I am also agent for the old reliable Headhead To-
bacco and will keep a full line of these goods in
stock, and all I ask of the merchants of Rowland
and Rowland is to give me their orders and I will
put the goods in their houses at Factory prices.
Thanking the public for liberal patronage, I ask a
continuance of same, and remain your obedient
servant
J. H. HILTON.

C. D. POWELL,

General Merchandise.

And Country Produce.

Has opened his stock of goods and is ready to
serve the people of Rowland and vicinity. His
offerings include a large stock of goods at the low-
est possible prices. Should
call on him on Logan Avenue.

W. C. HUTCHINGS,

Livery and Feed Stable,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

Having just received of A. I. Sannelley his liv-
ery business I am now ready to stand ready
to wait on the public any time day or night.
Nothing but

FIRST CLASS TURNOUTS

shall leave my stable and my prices will be as
low as the lowest. I don't forget my Stanford and
Rowland trade.

STRAUB & CO.,

Plumbers and Steam Fitters.

I deal in all kinds of Iron and Brass Goods for
steam and water. Estimates given on all kinds. All
work guaranteed against defective material and
workmanship.

The most Celebrated Eye, Ear,

Nose, Throat and Chronic Dis-
ease Specialist in the State.

J. S. APPLEMAN, M. D.,